BOURCHIER AND HIGGINS
Real Estate Brokers.

The Daily Colonist.

CHEAP LOTS.
BOURCHIER & HIGGINS
SEE ADV.

VOL. LXI---NO. 121. VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA, SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1889. THIRTY-FIRST YEAR.

HUDSON'S BAY CO.

NOW LANDING, EX "NORCROSS," FROM LONDON:

PAINTS, OILS, SHOT, CARPETS, HESSENS, BLANKETS, FIRE BRICKS, ETC.

—AND—

Further supplies to arrive per "DOCHRA," now due.

—ALSO ON HAND—

Full Stocks of Wines and Groceries.

aug9-1y

BRITISH COLUMBIA
LAND AND INVESTMENT AGENCY, L'd

THOMAS ALLSOP,
HENRY S. MASON,
CUYLER A. HOLLAND } DIRECTORS.

HEAD OFFICE, 15 Serjeant's Inn, Fleet St, LONDON, ENGLAND.

The business of ALLSOP & MASON has been merged in the above Company and will be carried on by the Company from this date as a general Land Investment and Insurance Agency.

MONEY TO LOAN on Mortgage at Low Rates.

Town Lots and Farming Lands for Sale on easy terms.

Victoria, B. C., May 16th, 1887. e24-tf-dw

WAGONS AND PLOWS.

DEMPSTER, BEEK & CO.

Have just received a consignment of superior Farm Wagons and Sulky Plows, which they offer to retail at low figures.

BEFORE PURCHASING

A Lumber or Farm Wagon, Call and Examine this Stock.

CORNER BROUGHTON AND BROAD.

au„14 5mo

HEATING STOVES. COOK STOVES.

STOVES Carload of Gurney's Celebrated STOVES
STOVES STOVES
STOVES Have arrived and are now on view STOVES
STOVES At Cheapside. STOVES
STOVES STOVES
STOVES PRICES AWAY DOWN. STOVES

Geo. Powell & Co., CHEAPSIDE. 141 Government St.

FURNISHED HOUSE TO RENT

Or House to Rent and Furniture for Sale,
Or Furniture alone for Sale.

Eight-roomed House, with bathroom (hot and cold water), situated in best part of James Bay. Furniture almost new.

Will be sold at a sacrifice, as parties are giving up housekeeping. Apply at once to P. O. Box 132. oct29

VICE-REGAL VISIT.

GLOVES, RIBBONS, FLOWERS,
LACES, HOSIERY, FEATHERS,

—AND—

FANCY WOOL SHAWLS,

In endless variety, for Ball and Reception use.

LATEST NOVELTIES

—IN—

Gauze and Feather Fans.

SPECIAL DISPLAY IN SHOW WINDOWS.

HENRY YOUNG & CO.
THE WHITE HOUSE

THE STANDARD
Life Assurance Company

ANNUAL REPORT, 1889.

The Sixty-Third Annual General Meeting of the Company was held at Edinburgh on Tuesday, the 23rd April, 1889.

AMOUNT PROPOSED FOR ASSURANCE during the year 1888 (3379 Proposals)	$9,125,554.60
AMOUNT OF ASSURANCES ACCEPTED during the year 1888 (for which 2972 Policies were issued)	$7,282,205.07
ANNUAL PREMIUMS on new Policies during the year 1888	$281,964.93
CLAIMS UNDER POLICIES during the year 1888, inclusive of Bonus Additions	$2,867,352.40
AMOUNT OF POLICIES ISSUED during the last five years	$31,313,145.60
SUBSISTING ASSURANCES at 15th November, 1888 (of which $6,882,060.00 is Re-assured with other offices	$101,258,149.14

ACCUMULATED FUNDS, $34,019,523.27
ANNUAL REVENUE, - $4,525,703.13

W. M. RAMSAY, Manager.

THOMAS KERR, Inspector.

ROBT. WARD & CO., - Agents B. C.

sept 26

WANTS.

WANTED—A woman to assist with house work and in looking after two children. Good wages to suitable person. Apply 47 Cook street. nov2

WANTED—A nurse girl with some experience to take charge of a baby. Another woman servant is kept, and good wages will be given. Apply 42 Fort street. nov2-6t

WANTED—A nurse girl. Apply at 49 Birdcage Walk. oc26

WANTED—A good general servant; fair wages. Apply to Mrs. P. R. Brown, Scoresby street, between Vancouver and Cook streets. oc30

WANTED—A small house, furnished or unfurnished. Centrally situated. No children. Address "L," COLONIST OFFICE. oct29-3t

WANTED—A girl for general house work. Apply between 12 and 1 o'clock, or after 6 o'clock, to Mrs. V. A. Le Prince, next Bank of B. C. No washing and no children. oc26-3t

WANTED—situation by young man; good business abilities, sharp and energetic; first-class penman. References, or security if a position of trust. Address: B. C., care COLONIST office. oc24-3t

WANTED—10 good canvassers, at 97 Yates street. Good position to right parties. oc24-1w

AMUSEMENTS.

VICTORIA -:- THEATRE.

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday,

NOVEMBER 4, 5, 6.

Special Engagement of the Eminent Representative Actor,

McKEE RANKIN,

Supported by

MISS MABEL BERT

And a carefully selected Company of Players.

MONDAY and TUESDAY:
THE RUNAWAY WIFE.

WEDNESDAY:
THE NEW DANITES

Regular prices $1 and 50c.

Reserved seats on sale at Waitt's Bookstore. oct31

THE
Grand Display of Fireworks
IN THE
CALEDONIAN GROUNDS
WILL BE GIVEN
Monday Night, Nov. 4.

The following Pyrotechnical Illuminations will be displayed:

No. 1—Pyramidical Images, each set containing five different motions.
No. 2—Beautiful Flower Pyramid, with three beautiful motions.
No. —Representing Gold Fish, changing into Serpents and Ducks swimming in water; also introducing numerous others.

The fireworks will continue for two hours.

GRAND BALL

To take place immediately after fireworks. Music supplied by Queen City Brass Band.

BRING YOUR FAMILIES.

Admission 50c. Children 25c.

☞ Tickets purchased for Saturday night still hold good. oct25-td

---Victoria---
JOCKEY CLUB
RACES

Under the Patronage of His Honor
THE LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR

Saturday and Monday

Nov. 2nd and 4th.

—AT—

Victoria Driving Park,

OF THE OCCASION OF THE VISIT OF HIS EXCELLENCY THE

GOVERNOR-GENERAL.

Purses aggregating $1,600

Particulars to be had from the Secretary,

D. E. CAMPBELL,
P. O. Box 260,
oct27 VICTORIA.

TICKETS
FOR THE
CITIZEN'S BALL

To their Excellencies

The Governor-General and the Lady Stanley of Preston, and for the Banquet to His Excellency the Governor-General, may be obtained from any of the following Committee: Mayor Grant, H. E. Croasdaile, Capt. A. W. Jones, H. K. Prior, Joshua Davies.

The BALL will be held at Assembly Rooms, Fort Street, on Tuesday evening, Nov. 5th. Tickets $10.

The BANQUET at the same place, on Thursday evening, October 31st. Tickets $5.

JAMES L. RAYMUR,
oc23-1w Hon. Sec.

H. P. COLLIS, ACCOUNTANT. Books opened, posted, balanced, audited, etc. Balance Sheets, Accounts Current, Accounts, Sales, etc., prepared. Partnership and other intricate accounts adjusted. Insurance policies examined. 270 Johnson st. P. O. Box 145. o31-1m

FOR SALE.—A party about leaving Victoria wishes to dispose of his entire household furniture; also a fine piano (W. Bradbury, maker, New York.) The house also to rent at a very reasonable figure, five minutes' walk from post office. Address—S. A. P., P. O. Box 76, Victoria. oc31-1m

HOMŒOPATHY.

DR. J. HALL, LATE OF TORONTO, where he practised 30 years, has opened an office at 82 Pandora street, 3 doors above the Presbyterian Church, where he can be consulted daily—excepting Sundays and holidays—from 1 to 4 p. m. Visits to patients will be from 10 a. m. till 1½ p. m. Chronic and Children's diseases a specialty. my17-tf

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE

Victoria Jockey Club.

All members having badges will be admitted to grounds free of charge (with conveyance). Badges to be had of D. E. Campbell, which will be good for the Club meeting of 1890.

D. E. CAMPBELL,
nov3-1t Secretary.

AUCTION-:-SALE

W. R. CLARKE, AUCTIONEER.

I am instructed to sell by Public Auction, at the Salesroom, Store street, opposite the E. & N. Railway Depot, on

Friday, the 8th inst.,

AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK, A. M.,

A Team of Black Horses, broken, about 16 hands high, 5 years old.

One Buggy Horse, 15.2, 5 years old, broken to single and double harness.

One set of English silver-mounted double Carriage harness.

An English Hunting Saddle and double bridle, with martingale.

The horses are from the famed Bow River Horse Ranch, Alberta.

W. R. CLARKE,
nov3 Auctioneer.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license for the privilege of cutting timber on one thousand acres (1,000) of land, situated on Cracroft Island, Coast District, in Broughton Straits, and described as follows: Commencing at a stake on the shore line of Baronet Passage, on the north side of Cracroft Island; thence southerly 100 chains; thence westerly 100 chains; thence easterly 100 chains; thence northerly 100 chains, to point of commencement. S. A. SPENCER.
Victoria, 29th October, 1889. nov2

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT 60 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase 320 acres of land more or less, situate in Renfrew District, described as follows: Commencing at a post at the upper base of a mountain and on the west bank of the Nitinat River, about one mile or thereabouts north east from a salt water lagoon commonly called the Nitinat Lake; thence 80 chains west; thence north 40 chains; thence east 80 chains, more or less, to the said river; thence following the meanderings of the river to the point of commencement. CHARLES TODD,
per W. C. DUNCAN, Agt.
Cowichan, B.C.,
31st October, 1889. nov3

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT 60 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase 320 acres of land, more or less, situate in Renfrew District, described as follows: Commencing at the north east corner of land applied for by Charles Todd; thence west 80 chains; thence north 40 chains; thence east 80 chains, more or less, to the said Nitinat River; thence following the meanderings of the said river to the point of commencement.
J. C. MACLURE.
Victoria, B.C.,
31st October, 1889.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT 60 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase 320 acres of land, more or less, situated in Renfrew District, B. C., described as follows: Commencing at the north east corner of land applied for by Charles Maclure; thence west 80 chains; thence north 40 chains; thence east 80 chains, more or less, to the Nitinat River; thence following the meanderings of the said river to the point of commencement.
J. R. SCOTT,
per W. C. DUNCAN, Agt.
Cowichan, B. C., 31st Oct., 1889. nov3

BOARD for three gentlemen in private family. Apply 149 Chatham st. oc6

PROVINCIAL SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

HIS HONOUR the Lieutenant-Governor has been pleased to make the following appointments:—

The Honourable CLEMENT F. CORNWALL, Judge of the County Court of Cariboo, and WILLIAM NORMAN BOLE, Esquire, Judge of the County Court of New Westminster, to be Stipendiary Magistrates in and for the Province of British Columbia.

WILLIAM WARD SPINKS, Esquire, Judge of the County Court of Yale, to be a Justice of the Peace and Stipendiary Magistrate in and for the Province of British Columbia.
nov2-1t

NOTICE.

THURSDAY, the seventh day of November next, having been set apart and appointed by His Excellency the Governor-General in Council as a day of General Thanksgiving throughout the Dominion, the Public Offices will be closed on that day.

By Command.
JNO. ROBSON,
Provincial Secretary.
Provincial Secretary's Office,
30th October, 1889. nov2-6t

Sugar still Tumbles
—AND—
DEVLIN
The Grocer
OFFERS:
12 lbs. L. B. Sugar, - $1.00
10 " Granulated do. - 1.00
CUSTOMERS ARE
Guaranteed Full Weight,
And can also buy their
-:- TEA, -:-
Coffee, and General Groceries
AT FAIR PRICES.
I do not believe in cutting prices, but think I can stand the pressure as long as the others.
Goods delivered free. Telephone No. 108.
Cor. Yates and Broad Sts.
sep6-dw

CABLE NEWS.

Another Great Strike in London Threatened.

The Emperor William Arrives at Constantinople.

Collapse of a Building in Glasgow, Burying Fifty Women and Girls in the Ruins.

Crushed to Death.

GLASGOW, Nov. 2.—During the high wind which prevailed here to-day the gable of a building in course of erection on the site adjoining Templeton's carpet factory on Williams street, was blown down. The falling debris crushed through the roof of the carpet factory, where fifty women and girls were employed, and all were buried beneath the broken timbers, etc. Probably forty of the inmates of the weaving room have been killed.

Another London Strike.

LONDON, Nov. 2.—The London lightermen have decided to go out on strike next Monday against insufficient wages and an unjust working schedule. It is probable they will be joined by the dock laborers out of sympathy with the lightermen, who assisted them in their recent great strike.

In Honor of the Kaiser.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Nov. 1. — The arrival of the German man-of-war Kaiser, with Emperor William on board, is reported in the Dardenelles. All of the arrangements for the reception of the Emperor have been completed. The Kiosk of Gildiz is superbly decorated, and the streets in the vicinity have been newly paved, and the houses thereon have been covered with a fresh coat of whitewash. The troops which will line the route of the Emperor's progress through the streets have donned bran new uniforms for the occasion, and the railway station, built expressly for the use of the Sultan, though it has never been used, has been put in a complete state of repair for the Emperor.

A Russian Move.

PARIS, Nov. 2.—The Czarewitch has received orders from St. Petersburg to return home by way of Odessa, which instructions are obviously given for the purpose of affording the Czarewitch a pretext for visiting Constantinople, where he may to a great extent, if not wholly, counteract the influence of the visit of the German Emperor to the Sultan.

The Prince of Wales in Egypt.

CAIRO, Nov. 2.—The Prince of Wales and the Khedive reviewed the British and Egyptian troops just outside the city to-day. The display was imposing.

Another Strike Imminent.

BRUSSELS, Nov. 2.—A general strike of dock laborers at Antwerp is imminent. The men are very much excited, and are being very closely watched by the military.

Wrestling Match.

PARIS, Nov. 2.—Cannon, the English wrestler, defeated Bernard, the Bordeaux champion, at this place to-night after twelve minutes' struggle.

THE BOARD OF TRADE.

A Deputation Wait Upon Governor-General Stanley and Present an Address.

By pre-arrangement, a deputation of the board of trade took carriages at the Bank of B. C. building at 12:45 p. m. yesterday and drove to Government House for the purpose of presenting an address to His Excellency the Governor-General. The deputation consisted of Robt. Ward, president; T. B. Hall, vice-president; Wm. Monteith, secretary; and Messrs. Thos. Earle, M. P.; W. C. Ward, R. P. Rithet, Hon. J. H. Turner, M. T. Johnson, A. C. Flumerfelt, Joshua Davies, H. E. Croasdaile, A. J. McLellan, James Fell, W. H. Ellis, W. H. Routledge and J. A. C. Caton. Arriving at Government House at one o'clock, they were immediately ushered into a reception room where His Excellency, accompanied by Capt. Stanley, Hon. Capt. Colville and Lt.-Col. Prior, received them. The members of the deputation were introduced to His Excellency, after which President Ward read the following address:—

THE ADDRESS.

To the Right Honorable Sir Frederick Arthur Stanley, Baron Stanley of Preston, in the County of Lancaster, in the Peerage of the United Kingdom; Knight Grand Cross of the most honorable Order of the Bath, Governor-General of Canada and Vice-Admiral of the same, etc., etc.:

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR EXCELLENCY:

We, the members of the British Columbia Board of Trade, avail ourselves of the opportunity afforded by the advent of Your Excellency to this, the Commercial and Political Capital of the Pacific Province, to tender to Your Excellency as Her Majesty's Representative, and to Lady Stanley, our very loyal, respectful and cordial welcome.

1. In traversing the breadth of the Province, Your Excellency will doubtless have had the opportunity of forming a comprehensive idea of its vastness, its great natural resources, its temperate climate and its wonderful scenery.

2. The completion of the transcontinental railroad, uniting this Province with the other component parts of the Dominion, and the inauguration of a mail steamship service with the Orient, have had the effect of bringing this section of the country into greater prominence abroad and of stimulating the flow of immigration to this coast. It is, however, a matter of regret and disappointment to the commercial community of this particular portion of the Province that the mail steamers referred to should not have have been compelled by the conditions of their contract with the Imperial Government to call at the port of Victoria, both on the inward and outward passages for the purpose of landing and embarking mails, passengers and freight. The repeated and earnest representations of this Board, addressed both to the Imperial Government and that of Your Excellency, have not met with the consideration which it was reasonably expected would be accorded to them, in view of the importance of the place as the chief port and Commercial Centre of the Province.

The inconvenience suffered by the port of Victoria is shared in a corresponding degree by that of Esquimalt, immediately adjacent, the headquarters and coaling station of Her Majesty's fleet in these waters.

It may not be out of place to mention that the port of Victoria during the last three years contributed upwards of 35 per cent. of the total customs duties derived from the province; and a comparative statement of the collections at the several ports of entry will further strengthen the legitimate claims of the port of Victoria, to a share of the benefits to be derived from all subsidized steamship services in which the province generally might be interested.

DUTIES COLLECTED ON MERCANDISE CLEARED AT THE FOLLOWING PORTS YEAR ENDING 30TH JUNE:

Year.	Victoria.	Vanc'r.	Nan'o.	New Westmin'r.
1887	$ 784,791	*	$ 32,597	$ 66,034
1888	748,614	$ 50,519	41,584	20,749
1889	789,165	93,771	60,440	31,299
	$2,322,570	$144,290	$134,621	$118,082

*Included in New Westminster.
Total, $2,719,563.

3. During the fishing season just terminated the unusually large catch of salmon on the Fraser river has been productive of beneficial results, not only to those actually engaged in this industry, but to the province generally.

The question of the adequate preservation of this valuable branch of our fishery resources has long engaged the attention of this Board, and has formed the subject of frequent communictions with Your Excellency's government.

In view of the rapid depletion of the leading salmon rivers in the United States, as the result of over-fishing, this board cannot too forcibly point out the extreme necessity of formulating such regulations as may, without interference with the vested interests of those engaged in the industry, afford the means of averting the evil alluded to. This board would suggest that a personal visit of the honorable Minister of Fisheries at the proper season, might prove conducive to the desired result.

In this, as in other branches of local enterprise, the absence of a sufficient supply of cheap labor has a tendency to militate against the rapid expansion of the industry.

4. Our deep sea fisheries are as yet in their infancy, but such exploratory surveys as have been made by private parties have amply demonstrated the fact that our coast abounds with valuable fish in practically unlimited quantities. A more thorough survey, in order to locate accurately the position of the various cod banks which are known to exist off the coast of Vancouver and Queen Charlotte's Islands, is urgently required, and this board had hoped that the promises received by them from Your Excellency's government, regarding the carrying out of this project, would have been ere this fulfilled.

5. The fur seal fisheries have for several years past suffered in consequence of the uncertainty and risk attendant upon the prosecution of this industry in Behring's Sea from the continued delay in adjusting the points at issue between the government of Great Britain and that of the United States. The port of Victoria being the headquarters of this industry on the Pacific seaboard of the Dominion is naturally deeply interested in seeing a speedy and satisfactory termination of the difficulty referred to and a fair compensation awarded to those among her merchants and ship-owners upon whom serious losses and gross indignities have been inflicted.

6. The development of the mineral and timber wealth of the Province progresses satisfactorily and the coal fields of Vancouver and Queen Charlotte's Islands promise to attain a world-wide celebrity.

As in the case of the deep sea fisheries, all efforts at developing these resources are heavily handicapped, owing to the absence of any neighboring market for our raw products, and, in the opinion of this Board, the natural and only solution of the difficulty lies in the negotiation of such reciprocal arrangements with the United States as would provide for the free interchange of all such commodities between that country and the Dominion.

7. The rapid development of the neighboring territory of Alaska and the assumption that the resources of the adjoining British territory on this side of the line (which forms part of the province of British Columbia) will prove equally valuable, point to the necessity of determining without delay the true geographical limits of the province in that direction. It is therefore hoped that immediate steps may be taken to have the matter, which has already been brought to the notice of Your Excellency's government, definitely and permanently settled.

8. As it is confidently expected that in the near future the northern portion of our coast will be more frequently visited by foreign shipping, we would take the opportunity of recommending that Your Excellency's government should take steps to have the section of coast line in question adequately lighted and beacons and buoys placed on points where they may be deemed necessary. At present no lighthouse, beacon or even a buoy exists at any point further north from Victoria than Comox, 80 miles distant.

The total extent of the coast line of British Columbia is about 750 miles.

9. The projected construction of a second transcontinental railroad through British territory, terminating in this province, which it is to be hoped will shortly be commenced, will undoubtedly exercise a most beneficial effect upon the country generally.

On Vancouver's island, the contemplated extension of our trunk railroad to its northern extremity and southward to a point in close proximity to the American shore of the straits of Juan de Fuca (with which communication will be established by means of a steam ferry) will have the effect of throwing open large tracts of land for settlement and of providing improved means of communication between the United States on the south and the territory of Alaska on the north.

With the construction of railways the resources of this section of the country will be rapidly developed and we venture to entertain the hope that Your Excellency's government may perceive the necessity for granting as liberal assistance in the way of subsidies to such works within this province as they have in other parts of the Dominion.

10. On the occasion of the visit of Your Excellency's distinguished predecessor, Lord Lansdowne, this board, in its address to him, adverted to the injury which had resulted to the trade of the country generally from continued absence of any insolvency law, whereby a fair and equitable distribution of assets belonging to insolvency estates might be secured to creditors.

It is a lamentable fact that the trade of the Dominion still continues to suffer from the want of this necessary protection.

11. The advantages offered by this Province as a field for industrial enterprise are possibly not sufficiently widely known, its remoteness prior to the recent establishment of railroad communication with the Atlantic seaboard having had the effect of discouraging the influx of foreign capital necessary for that purpose, but, with the present and prospective facilities for travel and transport, there can be little doubt that our magnificent natural resources, as yet comparatively untouched and only in a measure explored, will attract the attention which they merit at the hands of capitalists.

12. Your Excellency will doubtless refer to the earnest consideration of your constitutional advisers the several representations and recommendations which we have ventured to embody in this address.

In conclusion we would give expression to the sincere hope that the visit of Your Excellency to these shores may be productive of pleasurable recollections in the future, and again tendering to Your Excellency, as Her Majesty's representative, a most respectful, loyal and cordial welcome.

We have the honor to subscribe ourselves Your Excellency's most obedient and humble servants.

Signed on behalf of the members of the British Columbia Board of Trade, this first day of November, in the year of Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty nine.

ROBERT WARD, President.
WILLIAM MONTEITH, Secretary.

His Excellency, in reply, thanked the deputation for the expressions of welcome to him as Her Majesty's representative and to himself and Lady Stanley personally, and then took up in detail the chief points referred to in the address. He assured the deputation that the recommendations contained therein he would take opportunity to present to his government on his return to Ottawa. His Excellency dealt generally with all subjects. He was delighted with his trip through the province and fully appreciated the extent of its resources. The figures appended to the address showed conclusively the great extent of trade which was being done, and he trusted that this would continue to increase. He was pleased that the Board had so freely expressed themselves on the various questions, and as an old president of a board of trade in England he knew well the value of an interchange of ideas such as they had just been doing. In conclusion he invited them to freely communicate with him at any time upon matters affecting trade interests within their province. His Excellency again expressed his satisfaction with the many evidences of loyalty he had met in this city, and he regretted his stay was too brief to fully examine the many beauties of the place, and to become better acquainted with Victoria's people.

President Ward handed His Excellency a copy of the last annual report of the board, and thanked him, on behalf of the board, for the generous reception that had been accorded to them.

The deputation, after shaking hands with Lord Stanley, withdrew, highly pleased with the courteous and pleasant manner in which they had been received, and with the thorough businesslike reply that His Excellency had given to their address.

In Many Forms.

DYSPEPSIA assumes many phases, all disagreeable to the sufferer, yet it takes no form which from two to four bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters will not cure. B.B.B. cures dyspepsia, tones the weak stomach, aids digestion, sharpens the appetite and renovates the entire system.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria

THE CRONIN TRIAL.

The Blood Stains on the Cottage Floor.

Burke Again Identified in Court by a Witness.

The Condition of the Cottage on the Day Following the Murder—The Carpet Was Removed.

CHICAGO, Nov. 2.—Sheriff Matson this morning exhibited a telegram from Edward Spillman, saying he would be in court Monday morning, when Judge McConnell's court opened this morning. It was plainly evident that Kunz was quite ill. He looked very bad as he lay back on a pillow in a big rocking chair in the prisoners' row. His doctor, however, said he was on the mend, and that it was not likely the court would be compelled to adjourn on his account. Chas. Carlson was the first witness called by the state, and the big audience, with a long breath, settled back to listen to the young man's testimony. His testimony corroborated that of his father in regard to the renting of the cottage by "Frank Williams" on March 20th, and he made out a receipt for rent from March 20th to April 20th. He saw Williams again when the furniture was brought in a few days later. There was a man with him, a slender man, and rather dark. He saw the expressman who hauled the furniture, and since learned that his name was Manlinson. He saw Frank Williams again on April 20th, when he came to pay another month's rent, and he and Williams went to the cottage together, as he (Carlson) asked to be allowed to get a trunk left by the former tenant. Carlson described fully the situation of the interior of the cottage and the location of the furniture. Witness then said he saw Williams in jail at Winnipeg. "Do you see Frank Williams now in the court-room?" asked Mr. Hyne. Carlson's glance wandered to where Burke sat. Then the prisoner, who had kept his eyes cast down from the time Carlson had taken the stand, now raised his head and looked squarely at his accuser. "Point him out," were Hynes' next words. Carlson rose from his chair and leaning forward pointed his finger at Burke, saying, "That is he sitting there." Burke never changed color under this identification. Mr. Hynes recurred again to the condition of the cottage and furniture on April 20th, and asked Carlson if he saw the carpet. Carlson replied that he did, and identified a strip of carpet, the same as identified by Hatfield yesterday, as being exactly like one on the floor of the cottage. The next time Carlson went to the cottage was on May 7th. He could find no key to the door, and finding the window shutter open he got in by the window next the stairs. The carpet was gone and paint had been poured on the floor. It had not been brushed except in certain places. There were also blood stains on the bare boards. There were big blood stains near the north side, and one in the middle of the floor. The arm of the rocking chair and furniture was moved into the middle of the room. Carlson stated he was not in the cottage again until next day, after the body was found, when officers went with him. The condition of the room was just the same. Carlson then went on to tell how the paint had been marked with footprints. The cross-examination of witness continued until adjournment. He said that after May 4th he had seen a stranger at the cottage who said he had come from Williams. "Was that man anything like that man?" asked counsel, pointing to Kunz, whose head rested on the pillow. The sick prisoner slowly turned his head until he faced the witness fully. The two men looked at each other for a couple of moments, and then Carlson replied, shaking his head, "No, that is not the man." A smile overlit the sick man's pallid face at this reply. Witness continuing, said he saw no one but Matrin Burke occupy the cottage in the day time. Burke was the only one of the defendants he had seen there at all. On re-cross-examination, he said he had worked at Snowfalls, Minn., and other places. He had gone into the cottage while Williams was in possession to get a trunk that belonged to a former tenant. Detailed questions brought out the fact that witness had been in charge of the police for some time, and had been taken to Milwaukee, Madison, Woodstock, and other points in order that he could be kept out of the way of the defence. He insisted that he had readily recognized Burke at Winnipeg without prompting. Then he was questioned regarding the blood stains on the floor and walls of the cottage, and fully corroborated the testimony already given.

AMERICAN NEWS.

War of Extermination.

MILTON, W. Va., Nov. 2.—The Hatfield-McCoy feud appears to have become a war of extermination. The Blumerfield family, frenzied by the murder of Al. Blumerfield and his wife, have joined the Hatfields, raising their number to 250 men. On Wednesday John and Charles Blumerfield and George Hatfield went to Hartington and enlisted about a dozen of their relatives, who work in the Cincinnati & Ohio shops, bought about one hundred repeating rifles, 150 revolvers and several thousand cartridges, and loading the goods into wagons started to the scene of the feud. While at supper that night, near the farmhouse of Mrs. Jas. Brown, who was born a Hatfield, the party was fired at from ambush. The Hatfields returned the volley, but in the darkness could not see with what result. John Blumerfield, their leader, was wounded, and after the firing, Mrs. Brown was found lying dead in her house with a bullet through her neck. The excitement here is intense, and the governor will be asked to send troops here.

Admitted to Statehood.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 2.—The president this afternoon issued a proclamation, admitting North and South Dakota to statehood.

Burke's Counsel Withdraws.

CHICAGO, Nov. 2.—It was rumored this afternoon that Senator Kennedy, who has been one of the counsel for Burke, had withdrawn from the case. It is believed that Mr. Kennedy has made some important discoveries as to the methods of the defense, and that for his own good he decided to sever his connection with the case.

World's Fair Fund.

NEW YORK, Nov. 2.—The total amount of subscriptions to the World's Fair fund received to date was $208,356. Previously reported, $1,680,694, with $200,000 that is pledged, makes a grand total of $2,019,050.

Alaskan Affairs.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 2.—Lyman E. Knapp, governor of Alaska, in his annual report to the secretary of the interior, states the number of natives in the territory is about the same as when the census of 1880 was taken, but he thinks that the next official enumeration will show an increase. The stories about them dying out he characterizes as absurd. The white population, he estimates, has increased and now number about 3,500. He says that the government schools, the mission work of various religious denominations, and contact with the better classes of white people, are an influence for good with the natives. The governor calls attention to the fact that under the existing laws no legal titles to lands except mineral lands for mining purposes can be secured by any process whatsoever. He dwells upon the lack of facilities for enforcing the laws. He recommends that Alaska have a representative before Congress, and thinks the governor could perform the duties of this position.

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

Vetoed.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 2.—The mayor to-day vetoed the ordinance imposing a license of $3,000 per year on all athletic clubs where prize fights occur on the ground that such are prohibited by the penal code, and the city authorities would compound a felony if they passed the ordinance.

High License.

MERCED, Cala., Nov. 2. — The new ordinance fixing the retail liquor license at $100 a month went into effect to-day. Four saloons closed this morning.

Whaler Lost in Behring Sea.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 1.—The whaling schooner Alton arrived to-day, twenty-three days from Fox Island. Two vessels brought news of the loss of the steam whaler Lucretia on a shoal off Herald Island, Behring Sea, September 5th. The vessel is a total loss, but the crew were all saved. The Lucretia was the property of William Lewis & Co. of this city, and was valued at about $80,000. The Alton also brought a report of the whaling catch up to September 25th, which was thirty-two whales for thirty-six vessels.

WESTMINSTER SPECIAL.

Mr. Jenns Retires from the Political Contest.

The Contest Now Between Mr. Cunningham and Mr. Corbould—Ex-Mayor Dickinson's Funeral.

From Our Own Correspondent.)

NEW WESTMINSTER, B. C., Nov. 1.—The death of ex-Mayor Dickinson has cast a deep gloom over the city, more articularly so as it was unexpected. Flags generally are flying at half mast. The funeral will be on Monday at 2 p. m. The city council and societies will attend in a body. It will be the greatest ever seen in Westminster.

Mr. Jenns has retired from the political campaign in favor of Mr. Corbould, and the latter gentleman and Mr. Cunningham have the field to themselves, with odds in favor of Mr. Cunningham. A hot fight will be the result.

Preparations are complete for Lord Stanley's reception.

EUROPEAN GOSSIP.

THE OUTRAGES IN CRETE.

LONDON, Nov. 2.—The news from Crete continues to be very serious. It is the old story of Turkish methods. The Turks have never known any other way of settling the difficulties between the Mahommedans and Christians than that of sending a Turkish officer with a body of soldiers to put down the "Unrevolts" with the utmost severity. This does not mean what it would in Western court-martials and military executions. There are executions no doubt, but there seems to be no previous judicial enquiry even of a summary nature. The Turkish plan is to send troops of an inferior kind, in some instances irregulars, which form the worst class of Turkish troops. The troops fraternize with their co-religionists and then both together undertake the congenial task of trampling on the infidels. Resistance is impracticable, for wily Chakir Pasha, the new governor of Crete, by his fair promises induced the inhabitants to surrender all their principal posts of defence. Accordingly the brutality and savagery of the soldiers have free play. The Mahommedan inhabitants having the soldiers on their side brutally beat their Christian neighbors at every opportunity. When the Christians complain to the Turkish judges, they are reminded that an unbelieving dog has no rights, and is not capable of being a witness. The prisons are crowded to overflowing, and people are reduced to desperation. The few insurgents who still retained arms, notwithstanding Chakir's deceptive promises, are daily receiving fresh recruits owing to the continuation of outrages by the Turkish troops, and fresh fighting may soon be expected. Such a condition of affairs is not abnormal in Turkey. The abnormal thing is that the powers, among them Great Britain, having more than once in the past refused to allow Crete to be separated from the Ottoman empire, are commonly supposed to have lately advised the Sultan to restore order in Crete so as to avoid international difficulties.

A CURIOUS WEDDING PRESENT.

It was reported to-day that Emperor William had contemplated to-day as a kind of bridal gift to his sister Sophie, on the occasion of her recent marriage to the Crown Prince of Greece, to insist on the immediate cession of Crete to the kingdom of Greece, and the withdrawal of the Turkish troops, but Prince Bismarck feared that such a step would interrupt Germany's good understanding with Turkey. That this is the Prince's view is confirmed by the National Zeitung's declaration that Turkey occupies a solid position in European concerns.

THEATRICAL NOTES.

PORTLAND, Nov. 2.—McKee Rankin closes his season at the New Park theatre here to-night. Mr. Rankin's new play of the "Runaway Wife" is among the best productions witnessed in Portland this season. He is supported by Miss Mabel Bert and a strong New York company.

Next week the old favorites, Joseph R. Grismer and Phœbe Davis, commence a week's engagement.

From Bad to Worse.

SCROFULA leads to consumption. From three to six bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters will cure scrofula, salt rheum, erysipelas, boils, pimples, blotches, tetter, shingles, scald head, sore eyes, and all skin affections, by cleansing the system and removing all impure matter that causes bad blood. swf

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria

CANADIAN NEWS.

Harvey, the Triple Murderer, Found Guilty.

Consignment of Sheep for Van Volkenburgh Bros.

$2 000 Suit for Damages for Aggrevated Assault at Calgary During the Vice-Regal Visit.

Harvey Found Guilty.

GUELPH, Nov. 2.—The trial of the man Harvey, who murdered his wife and two children, was finished to-day. Strong efforts were made to prove he was insane through money troubles at the time of his terrible deed; but the jury, after a short deliberation, returned a verdict of "Guilty," and Judge Street sentenced Harvey to be hanged.

The Orange Incorporation.

OTTAWA, Nov. 2.—Notice is given in the Canada Gazette to-day by Clarke Wallace, Grand Master, and Thomas Keys, Grand Secretary, that application will be made at the next session of the Dominion Parliament for an act to incorporate the Loyal Orange Association of British America

Disfigured His Patient.

TORONTO, Nov. 2.—Miss Minnie O'Connor has instituted proceedings against Dentist Frank Stowe, to recover damages for injuries received through carbolic acid spilling over and disfiguring her face while attending to her teeth. Stowe claims the accident was the fault of the patient.

A Young Lady's Suicide.

CORNWALL, Nov. 2.—Miss Katie Vankoughnet, daughter of the late Hon. P. Vankoughnet, suicided early yesterday by hanging herself with a towel in the cellar of her residence. She had been depressed in spirits for some time.

Damages for Assault.

CALGARY, N.W.T., Nov. 2.—Thomas Ede, barrister, has entered an action against Commissioner Herschmer, of the mounted police, claiming two thousand dollars for aggravated assault. On the visit of Lord Stanley to Calgary, Herschmer seized Mr. Ede, shaking him and pushing him aside, hence the suit.

Sheep for Van Volkenburgh Bros.

CALGARY, Nov. 2.—A consignment of 1,080 sheep was shipped by Van Volkenburgh Bros. to Vancouver yesterday. This is the second shipment within a month.

Order-in-Council Cancelled.

OTTAWA, Nov. 2. — The Order-in-Council of May last, providing that steamships plying in Canadian waters with boilers constructed in the United Kingdom, and inspected by the Imperial board of trade of England, shall be exempted from inspection in Canada for a period of twelve months from date of inspection in the United Kingdom, has been cancelled.

Evidence in the Cronin Trial.

WINNIPEG, Nov. 2.—Geo. A Baker, assistant States' attorney of Chicago, who had been here for some days in connection with the Cronin trial, and the securing of additional evidence for the prosecution, left for Chicago this morning. He took no additional witnesses.

THE VICE-REGAL VISIT.

Engagements of their Excellenc

The Colonist.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1889.

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY EXCEPT MONDAY BY

W. H. ELLIS, A. G. SARGISON, } ELLIS & CO.

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Per Year, (Postage free to any part of Canada) $10 00
Parts of a year at the same rate
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REGULAR COMMERCIAL ADVERTISING, as distinguished from everything of a transient character—that is to say, advertising referring to regular Mercantile and Manufacturing Business, Government and Land Notices—published at the following rates: Per line, Solid Nonpareil, the duration of publication to be specified at the time of ordering advertisements:—

More than one fortnight and not more than one month—50 cents.
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Advertisments discontinued before expiration of special period will be charged as if continued for full term.
Liberal allowance on yearly and half-yearly contracts.
☞ Where Cuts are inserted they must be ALL METAL—not mounted on Wood.

NOT DISCONTENTED.

Some of our neighbors across the line have got it into their heads that Canadians are discontented and are pining for annexation to the United States. The Philadelphia Ledger says: "If Canada should continue in her present temper, even the now frightening cry of disloyalty would scarcely restrain her from demanding either annexation or independence." If Canada continues in her present temper she will assiduously cherish connection with Great Britain. There is, as yet, at any rate, no party in Canada which has either annexation or independence as part of its platform. There may be individuals here and there who believe in annexation or who long for independence, but they have not formed themselves into organizations. No candidate for the suffrages of the electors has ever yet asked for votes because he is an annexationist or an advocate of independence. If anyone ambitious of legislative honors is accused of entertaining views adverse to the continuation of British connection he either emphatically denies the charge or tries to show that his opinions on either of these subjects have no bearing on practical politics in Canada. As a matter of fact, the belief that a candidate is sentimentally in favor of annexation or independence, more particularly annexation, would, in the great majority of constituencies, make his return an utter impossibility. There is, we believe, but one avowed annexationist in the House of Commons, and although he was not elected on the annexation issue, his holding opinions favorable to the union of Canada with the United States causes him to be regarded with general disfavor, and is a great drawback to his usefulness as a representative of the people.

In this country, where there is perfect freedom of speech, and where discontented and disappointed men, and theorists of all kinds, are at liberty to give expression to their views, it is very seldom that a man has courage enough publicly to advocate annexation. Those who favor independence are a little bolder. Some of them venture to speak of independence as an abstract question, and express the hope that some time in the indefinite future Canada will be an independent nation. They are looked upon by Canadians in general as a set of harmless enthusiasts whose aspirations, like those of the Imperial Federationists, have no sort of bearing on the practical politics of Canada. They may speak and write about independence without incurring censure, but as to persuading the people to take any step towards achieving it they do not as much as make the attempt.

All this shows that Canadians, as a people, are not discontented with the position they occupy with relation to Great Britain. Canadians, it is true, like men of the Anglo-Saxon race generally make a liberal use of their privilege of grumbling. When matters are not, as they consider, going on exactly in the right way, when they are displeased with the administrative acts of the Government, and when any particular locality considers itself neglected or treated unjustly in the distribution of Government favors there is plenty of growling. The dissatisfied men and the men who have a grievance, write freely to the newspapers and give expression to their displeasure with the powers that be in other ways, but let any one presuming upon their apparent discontent, say a word against British connection or suggest annexation as a remedy for the ills they complain of so loudly and they are up in arms immediately. They loudly assert their loyalty and repel the suggestion of changing their allegiance with hot indignation. They are ready enough to find fault with their government themselves, but let an outsider say a word against it and they will immediately resent, and resent very warmly, his interference.

If our Philadelphia contemporary concludes from the letters and articles that appear in Canadian newspapers, particularly in those of the Opposition, that Canadians are tired of their connection with Great Britain and desire to join the United States it makes a serious mistake. Those letters and articles mean that there are people in Canada, as there are in the United States and everywhere else, who are not pleased at the way in which the public affairs are conducted or at the progress the country is making. They think that the Government should do what it does not do, and should leave undone many things that it does, and they using the liberty of British subjects after the manner of surly Anglo-Saxons, undertake to censure the administration and to give its members the advice which in their opinion they so greatly need. Many of these men would not be happy if they hadn't a grievance to growl about, but their remonstrances and protests and complaints are directed against men not against the Constitution. They are all the time true Britons, loyal subjects of Queen Victoria, who are ready to punch Brother Jonathan's head, or at any rate, to abuse him roundly if he says a disparaging word about the Old Country or Canada's position as one of her colonies.

If the editor of the Ledger would one of these dull mornings go through his exchanges from the different sections of the United States and compare them with Canadian newspapers, he would find the utterances of discontent in his own country more numerous and more virulent than they are in Canada, and the portents of disunion greatly more threatening. Yet no one believes that a dissolution of the Union is at hand. He is a green-horn, indeed, who believes that the hideous noises made by the escaping steam portends the bursting of the boiler.

NO INCREASE.

The millers of Ontario have been working very hard to get the duty on flour raised. They say that the discrepency between the duty on wheat and the duty on flour works to their disadvantage, and that justice to them demands that Canadian flour have a greater measure of protection. The millers are energetic and persistent and they have powerful friends. They have not been successful hitherto because the representatives from the maritime provinces and British Columbia would not consent to increase the taxes on bread. But it appears that the millers are now doing their best to get the Ontario farmers on their side, and their efforts promise to be successful. The Montreal Gazette espouses their cause. (Its editor in chief represents an Ontario constituency.) It labors through an editorial more than a column long to make it appear that the Dominion will be benfitted by compelling the people of the provinces who are under the necessity of buying flour to pay more for their bread. The array of figures it produces to prove this singular proposition is truly formidable. But the argument is addressed chiefly to the Ontario farmers who are raisers of wheat. The Gazette does its best to show them that it is to their interest to make common cause with the millers. It closes its elaborate appeal with the following sentence, which is evidently expected to win over the farmers, most of whom will not be able to make head or tail of our contemporary's figures:

"If," says the Gazette, "the reasonable demands of the millers is not granted an agitation for the abolition of the duty on wheat will follow as a logical consequence, for the millers can hardly be expected to submit to the double pressure of American competition and exclusion from the cheap wheat of the United States. Either adequate protection should be accorded or the wheat duty should be removed."

The alternative is one upon which the provinces which do not raise enough wheat for their own use will not take long to deliberate. They will say at once "Take the duty off both flour and wheat." A duty on bread is not according to the eternal fitness of things. There is no law in nature which compels one set of men to tax the the bread which another set eats. It may suit a few millers in Ontario to make bread dear for the inhabitants of British Columbia, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island and a considerable portion of Quebec, but we cannot see that it is the chief end of the Parliament to increase the profits of the millers at the expense of the people of the provinces we have named. We really think that the Ontario millers, if they are worth their salt, can be able to worry along with free wheat and free flour. Taxing the prime necessaries of life is not fiscally good policy. Bread is the raw material of all industries, and the cheaper the workman can get his bread the more comfortably he and his children can live. The duty on wheat does not help the Ontario farmer. The great wheat market is on the other side of the ocean, and the demand in Europe makes wheat dear or cheap on this side. If Ontario raises more wheat than it needs for its own use, its farmers will get no more than the British price for their surplus, no matter when it is used. If that province does not raise enough for home consumption then the Government does not, we presume, wish to convert scarcity into famine by keeping foreign wheat out of the country by means of high duties. The fact is, this threat of taking the duty off wheat is nothing more than a bugbear. Ontario farmers ought to know this, for they have seen that wheat was never cheaper than it has been since the imposition of this duty. This is because its price depends almost wholly on the foreign demand. If the duty was taken off wheat the Ontario farmer would not know the difference, and the Ontario miller would then have a fair field and no favor. That is all they ought to ask, and this is more than British Columbia millers receive.

EDITORIAL COMMENTS.

SIR HENRY PARKES, an eminent Australian statesman, a few days ago delivered a speech in Sydney, New South Wales, addvocating the federation of the Australian colonies. He proposed that a convention of delegates from the different colonies meet at an early day to consider a scheme of union. It is not a little surprising that the antipodean colonies should have remained separated so long. It is singular to see those colonies not only separated, but actually legislating against each other. It was only the other day that we heard that the colony of Victoria had framed its tariff so as to exclude the products of its neighbors, New South Wales and Tasmania, as well as of New Zealand. The feeling between the different colonies does not appear to be very cordial. It is to be hoped that the union, which must take place sooner or later, will not be prevented by petty jealousies and the narrowness engendered by isolation. If the Australian colonies were united they could work together for the general benefit. There are many things which which their development and advancement require which can easily be done if they are united, but which can never be accomplished if they remain separate. It is to be hoped, then, that Sir Henry Parkes' efforts to make a united Australia will be successful.

THE Monetary Times says that the Order in Council declaring it unlawful for American vessels to convey Canadian goods in bond carried over American railroads to a Canadian port is a breach of Article XXX. of the Treaty of Washington. That article, according to the Times, allows citizens of the United States to carry in United States vessels merchandise from one place to another in Canada, "provided a portion of such transportation is made through the territory of the United States by land carriage and in bond." If the Times is right we are not likely to hear anything more of the Order in Council that many in Victoria deprecated so earnestly and which was so warmly approved by the News-Advertiser, mainly because its enforcement was calculated to injure the interests of this city. The Customs Department will no doubt look into the matter, and if the order really does contravenes the provisions of the Treaty of Washington no attempt will be made to put it in force.

Severely Attacked.

I WAS severely attacked with diarrhœa and vomiting, the pain was intense and I thought I could not live till morning. Six doses of Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry cured me and I have not had the least symptom since.
MRS. ALICE HOPKINS, Hamilton, Ont.
swf

One set of Bancroft's History of Pacific Coast, at half publisher's price.
T. N. HIBBEN & Co.

Cannot Fail.

MRS. John E. Thompson, of Shelburne, P. O., writes: My two children received great benefit from Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for Diarrhœa and summer complaint. I gave it according to direction and they soon recovered. Be sure and get the genuine. swf

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP," and take no other kind. my31-eod-w

MISCELLANEOUS.

MEDICAL COUNCIL.

THE SEMI-ANNUAL EXAMINATIONS of the B.C. Medical Council will be held in the City of New Westminster on Saturday,

The 9th of November next,

Commencing at the hour of 9 a. m. Full particulars will be given by addressing the Registrar.

G. L. MILNE,
oct19-2w Registrar and Secretary.

Now is the time to fix your DOORS and WINDOWS, Keep out the Cold and Rain,
—BY USING—
RUBBER CUSHION STRIPS,
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Sugar	12 lbs. for	$1 00
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Corn Meal	10 " "	40
Flour, Choice, per bbl.		5 50
Sago and Tapioca	10 lbs. for	1 00
Rice	20 " "	1 00
Beans	20 " "	1 00
Currants	10 " "	1 00
Peel, Citron, Lemon & Orange, per lb		30 to 40
Hams, Fidelity, per lb		18
Bacon	per lb	16
Coffee, Choice Mocha and Java,	"	40
" My Own Blend	"	30
Tea, M. M., per 5 lbs.		1 50
" My Own Blend, per 5 lbs.		2 00
" Y. S., per lb		40
T. & B. Tobacco, 5 plugs		1 00
Peas, Beans, Corn and Tomatoes, 7 tins		1 00
Oysters, Salmon, Lobsters, Milk, 5 tins		1 00
Soap, by the arm full		1 00

These are all First Class Goods, And Don't You Forget It.

Before buying elsewhere call and get price list at 173 Government Street.
oct27-dw WM. ECKHART.

Having sold out our business in Calgary, we will be delayed a few days longer, as one of us had to go East to buy Goods.
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Yates street, next Poodle Dog.
sept19

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DEALERS IN
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sep8-1m

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HAVE REMOVED
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August 28, 1889. aug29-1mo

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Real Estate and Insurance Agent,
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VICTORIA, B. C.
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HAS OPENED
Dress & MantleMaking Parlors,
DENNY'S BLOCK, OVER VICTORIA HOUSE,
Where she is prepared to fill orders in all the latest and most improved styles.
Dresses cut by ROOD'S MAGIC SCALE, which guarantees a perfect fit.
P. O. Box 475. sep17-2w

DANCING ACADEMY.
MRS. EDWARD DICKINSON'S DANCING class for young people will re-open Saturday, October 5th next, at Harmony Hall, at 2 p. m. Private classes formed when desired. Also private lessons given.
sep17-1m

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"COLUMBIA" COWL, or VENTILATOR.
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Any information required will be cheerfully given at our office, Trounce street, or by our Agent, MR. PHIL. R. SMITH.
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Choice California Real Estate, for a good business, or Real Estate in British Columbia.
Apply T. G. RAYNER,
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE BROKER
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China and Japan Fancy Goods.
We have just received a large consignment of all kinds of
CELEBRATED TEA,
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And Curios of every description, imported by every Steamer direct from China and Japan.
Hoping that you will honor us with your visit, we remain very respectfully yours,
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PORTLAND, OREGON.
my11-6m

S. S. HYAMS, OPTICIAN, 27 FORT ST., near Government street. Received, a consignment of Spectacles and Eye Glasses to sell at 25c. and 50c. pair. Every Glass guaranteed to suit the sight. ☞ Beware of Pedlers and irresponsible persons representing themselves as my Agents, they will impose on you and ruin your sight.
sep27-1yr

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE LEADING FALL STOCK.

Eclipsing all others in Quantity, Quality and Price.

Beyond doubt the finest assortment of Boots and Shoes offered in this market during this Season.

Waukemphast and Cork Soled Boots in great variety. Felt Goods and Rubber ware of all descriptions.

THE CELEBRATED
BOOTS. K BOOTS.
H. MANSELL, AGENT.

Just arrived in greater variety than ever offered before in this city. Ladies, Gents', Boys' and Youths'. These goods need no comment.

Economy, Comfort and Satisfaction go with every purchase made at the

B. C. BOOT and SHOE STORE,

No. 95 Government Street, Victoria, B. C.

☞ Boots and Shoes Made to Order in Every Style. Repairing Promptly Attended to.
H. MANSELL, Proprietor.

OVERCOATS. SUITS. HATS. UNDERWEAR.
PANTS, BOYS' CLOTHING. SCARFS. SHIRTS.

W & J. WILSON

New Stock for this Season. PLEASE GIVE US A CALL.
We Buy for Cash and Sell Cheap Best Value. Opp. Post Office
oc15-1y

SCOTCH HOUSE

-:- 31 Fort Street. -:-

McLEAN & STEWART

Beg to intimate that they have received their

FALL STOCK OF CLOTHING,

Underclothing, Waterproof Goods, Umbrellas, Shirts, Hats, Caps, &c., all of which they offer at the least possible advance on cost.
mar16-6m

F. G. RICHARDS, JR.

Real Estate and Financial Agent,
NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, ETC.

Agent for Fire, Life and Accident Insurance Companies. Maps and Plans Prepared. Money to Loan. Mining and Timber Lands for Sale. Surveys Taken. Farming Lands, Residence and Business Properties for Sale.

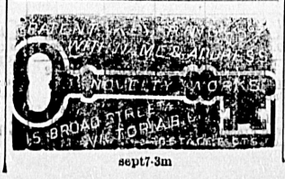
P. O. Box 147. 51 YATES STREET, VICTORIA, B. C. TELEPHONE No. 176.
mar16

THE "BALL" ELECTRIC LIGHT COMPANY, OF CANADA.
Using the "Arc" and "Incandescent" Lights, *or both combined*, thus offering to the public the best general system of Electric Illumination extant.
The "Ball" Dynamo differs materially in its construction from all others, having two armatures, and being practically two machines in one.
It will not overheat when subjected to the variable speed of engines used in mills, etc. Overspeeding does not affect it.
Ask for prices and all information from—
R. B. McMICKING,
General Western Representative,
P. O. Box 357. s1-6mo VICTORIA, B. C

VICTORIA NURSERY
AND SEED ESTABLISHMENT.
P. T. JOHNSTON & CO,
Successors to Mitchell & Johnston,
Wil have for sale during the coming season a large and varied assortment of
Fruit Trees, Ornamental Trees and Shrubs,
Evergreens, Herbaceous Plants, Bulbs,
And other nursery stock of all descriptions, suitable to the climate, including many novelties from Japan, at prices far lower than they can be imported from Canada or the east.
☞ Clover and grass seeds and all other seeds at greatly reduced prices.
For further particulars see our price catalogues, which will be forwarded post free on application. oc5
SEED STORE. No. 28 Fort Street. NURSERY. Cadboro Bay Road.

J. McCallum

HAVING OPENED A
TAILOR SHOP
—AT—
No. 43 Fort Street,
Respectfully asks a share of Public Patronage.
Mr. McCallum has had many years experience in California, and can guarantee a perfect fit and the very latest style.
A complete line of
English, French, Scotch and Irish
Imported Woolens of the latest designs on hand.
Remember the address.
43 FORT STREET.



sept7-3m

E. G. PRIOR & CO.

Gilpin and Buford Sulky Plows,
Prairie Queen Breaking Plows,
Essex Centre No. 30 Jointer Plows,
WHIPPLE WHEEL, ACME, AND DISC HARROWS,
Hoosier Seed Drills,
Pacific Seeders,
Chatham Fanning Mills,
MINNEAPOLIS GRAIN CLEANERS.
The Largest Assortment of Plows and Harrows in the Province.
Cor. Government and Johnson Sts, Victoria, B. C.
feb-1-dwly

SPECIAL.

FOUR CASES
MEN'S FINE SHOES
Just Arrived!
—AT—
ERSKINE'S Boot & Shoe EMPORIUM
132 Government Street. Cor. Johnson.
mar23-d&w-1yr.

WHATCOM AND SEHOME

ONE CITY.

The Most Flourishing and Rapidly Growing City on Puget Sound.

Great Sale at Bed Rock Prices

Fifty blocks of level land right in the city. The blocks are divided into lots 40 feet front by 120 feet deep to an alley.
Prices from $3 to $12 per front foot.

Sale will commence on 18th day of October, 1889

After each fifteen days five per cent. will be added to the price. Now is the time for a Fortune! Come and see and don't say you did not have a chance!
M. L. STANGROOM, Gen'l Agent.
EDWARD FISCHER, Land Agent.
oct 1-1m.

TENDERS.

TENDERS WANTED,
Not later than the 5th November, for clearing 80 ACRES, more or less, of land at BOUNDARY BAY.
Specifications to be seen on application to Wm. McDowell, Ladner's Landing, or to the undersigned.
The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.
E. M. JOHNSON,
81 Government st., Victoria, B. C.
Oct. 1889. oc16

"C" BATTERY,
Royal School of Artillery, Victoria.
TO CONTRACTORS.
SEPARATE TENDERS (in duplicate) for supplies and services for the above corps, during the calendar year 1890, will be received by the Minister of Militia and Defence, at Ottawa, until Monday, 25th November.
Tenders to be addressed to the Minister of Militia and Defence, at Ottawa, and marked "TENDERS."
For particulars and forms of Tenders, apply to Lieut.-Col. Holmes, Victoria.
Each Tender must be accompanied by an accepted Canadian bank cheque, for an amount equal to five per cent. of the total value of the contract. This cheque will be forfeited if the party making the tender declines to sign a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fails to complete the services contracted for. If the tender be not accepted, the cheque will be returned.
C. EUG. PANET,
Colonel,
Dep. Min. of Militia and Defence.
Ottawa, 10th October 1889. nov1-1w

Notice of Removal
JOHN J. AUSTIN,
Real Estate Agent, Notary, &c.
HAS REMOVED
To No. 57 Government street, two doors north of Morison's Drug Store. my7

REMOVAL!
The undersigned has removed his Drug business to the brick block adjoining the Poodle Dog Hotel, and almost opposite his old stand.
oct9 J. TEAGUE, Jr.

F. JEUNE,
Sail-Maker and Tent MANUFACTURER,
HAS REMOVED
—TO—
Second Floor of the Brackman & Ker Building,
CORNER JOHNSON & GOVERNMENT STS.
sep28-1m

TO THE TRADE ONLY.
BRANDY.
ROUYER, GUILLET & CIE.,
COGNAC, FRANCE.
For many years the Largest Holders of Brandy.
All Colonial Orders to be addressed to:—
LONDON BRANCH,
ROUYER, GUILLET & CO.,
59, Mark Lane, London, E. C.
†uly9-26w-tw

PETER HANSEN,
CITY SCAVENGER, YARDS AND cesspools cleaned by contract or monthly. Prompt attention given to all orders and prices reasonable. Orders left at Dixi Ross & Co.'s, Robert Porter's Island Market, Johnson and Douglas streets, residence, Discovery street, between Government and Douglas. ap12-12m

WOOL! WOOL!!
Highest Price paid for Wool.
LENZ & LEISER,
aug3-dw Government st., Victoria.

MUNICIPAL.

A BY-LAW

To Amend "The Revenue By-Law, 1889."

WHEREAS it is expedient to amend "The Revenue By-Law, 1889,"

BE IT THEREFORE ENACTED by the Mayor and Board of Aldermen of the Corporation of the City of Victoria, as follows:

1. That section 4 of schedule A of the said By-Law is hereby amended by striking out the words and figures "$50 for every six months," in the ninth line thereof, and inserting in lieu thereof the words and figures "$25 for every six months."

2. That section 11 of the said schedule is hereby amended by adding at the end of the said section the words and figures following, namely: "except every person (other than a farmer selling produce grown or raised by him in the Province of British Columbia,) engaged in peddling or hawking any fish, game, or farm produce, $10 for every six months."

3. This By-Law may be cited as "The Revenue By-Law Amendment By-Law, 1889."

Passed the Municipal Council the 2nd day of October, A. D. 1889.

Re-considered and finally passed the Council, this 16th day of October, A. D. 1889.

[L.S.] JOHN GRANT, Mayor.
WELLINGTON J. DOWLER, C. M. C. oc17

MUNICIPAL.

To Tradesmen and Others:

From and after this date I will not accept any orders from workmen or contractors employed by the Corporation.
CHARLES KENT, Treasurer.
Victoria, Oct. 8, 1889.

MUNICIPAL.

PARTIES having cellars along the line of the Johnson Street sewer, and desiring sewerage connection for the same, will kindly inform the city surveyor of their depths without delay.
By order,
WELLINGTON J. DOWLER, C. M. C.
Victoria, Sept. 30, 1889. oc1

INSURANCE AND FINANCIAL.

Imperial Fire Insurance Co.
—LONDON—
Established 1803.
SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL, - £1,000,000
PAID-UP CAPITAL, - - £300,000
Total Invested Funds, over £1,000,000
The undersignd grant Policies on buildings and their contents, at current rates.
WELCH, RITHET & CO.,
my26 Agents.

LOWENBERG, HARRIS & CO.,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS.
PURCHASE, SELL AND LEASE PROperty, collect Rents, make Loans on Mortgages, and transact all business relating to
REAL ESTATE.
Maps, showing the various districts on the Island and Mainland, the situation of desirable City Lots, Homesteads, Gardening and Farm Lands, can be consulted at their office. fel4

GARESHE, GREEN & CO.
BANKERS,
Government Street, - Victoria, B. C.
DEPOSITS RECEIVED IN GOLD, silver and U S. currency. Interest paid on the same on time deposits.
Gold Dust and U. S. Currency purchased at highest market rates.
Sight Drafts and Telegraph Transfers, San Francisco, New York and Canada.
Exchange on London, available in all parts of Europe, England, Ireland and Scotland.
Letters of credit issued on the principal cities of the United States, Canada and Europe.
AGENTS FOR WELLS, FARGO & CO.

HOTELS AND RESTAURANT.

Clarence Hotel
After the 1st of October, and during the Winter months, Boarders will be received at the Clarence Hotel on very reasonable terms. For rates either for Board, or Room and Board, please apply to
W. C. ANDERSON,
sep29-tf Proprietor.

THE -:- DELMONICO
(MONS. E. ESCALET, PROP.)
The only first-class Restaurant in Victoria.
Eastern Oysters received by every Steamer.
Private rooms for ladies and family parties.
UNEQUALLED CUISINE.
Parties and Balls attended.
BOARD AT REASONABLE RATES.
Telephone No. 120. 109 Government st.
my7-1yr

QUAMICHAN HOTEL,
DUNCAN'S STATION.
Within five minutes' walk of the Cowichan River and in the centre of one of the best Sporting districts on Vancouver Island.
The trains of the Esquimalt and Nanaimo Railway stop at the Hotel.
To Sportsmen looking for good hunting and fishing grounds this Hotel offers unrivalled attractions.
Passengers going to Cowichan Lake take the Stage at this station.
PRICE & JAYNES,
je27-6mo Proprietors.

The Esmond Hotel
FRONT AND MORRISON, PORTLAND.
FIRST-CLASS IN EVERY APPOINTment. Centrally located; coaches to and from every steamer; the comfort of guests closely cared for; prices to suit; a fine restaurant in the building.
my13-tf THOS. GUINEAN, Prop.

A Comfortable Boarding House,
WITH PLEASANT GROUNDS,
At "SUNNYSIDE," 112 Pandora Avenue.
MRS. O'BRIAN.
Victoria, May 14, 1889. my15

NOTICE.

WE BEG TO NOTIFY THE PUBLIC that we have no connection whatever with an agent or agents canvassing the city and vicinity selling contracts for photographs to be made sometime in the future. *We are doing a straight-forward business*—first-class work at remunerative prices. *We came to this city to stay;* we do not intend to get money in advance and then leave the country. Our prices are $6 per pozen for cabinet photos. Our samples are our own work, and *we guarantee our pictures* equal to our samples.
JONES BROS.,
[Photographers,
oc11-1w Douglas street, Victoria.

CHAS. HAYWARD,
Funeral Director and Embalmer.
Langley Street, Victoria.
oc1 1y

J. SEHL,
Manufacturer of
FURNITURE
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Also, Importer of
Carpets, Oilcloths, Linoleum, Crockery, Lamps,
GLASSWARE, CUTLERY, PLATEDWARE,
The Trade Supplied on Liberal Terms.
Also just received a fine selection of
Bisque and Parian Marble Statuary
And an endless variety of Vases and House Decorations.
J. SEHL.

Perry Creek Gold Mining Company

(LIMITED LIABILITY.)

There is delinquent upon the following described stock, on account of assessment levied September 11th, 1889, and of previous assessments, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, viz.:

Certificate.	Name.	Shares.	Amt.
No. 90	H. W. Otton	50	$25.00
" 101	R. Barker	50	32.50
" 107	J. B. Ferguson	200	20.00

and in accordance with law so many shares of each parcel of said stock as may be necessary will be sold by public auction at the office of the Company, 41 Government street, on the 29th October, 1889, at the hour of 11 a. m., to pay said delinquent assessments, together with costs of advertising and expenses of the sale.
HENRY JACOBY,
oct19-10t Secretary.

GEO. A. SARGISON,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Accountant & Agent,
48 LANGLEY ST.
ap27

SUNDAY SUPPLEMENT.

The Daily Colonist.

VICTORIA DAILY COLONIST, SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1889.

BUT YET A WOMAN.

She wore a mannish little coat
With knowing little pockets;
She's cast aside her necklace,
Her bangles and her lockets;
Her dickey, collar and cravat
Exactly match her brother's;
Her round straw hat is so like his
You can't tell one from tother's.
She ventures on a little slang
That sounds quite brusque,
But show her once a mouse and mannish
And the sec disco[illegible] mouse or worm,
And [illegible]quise vanish!

FIGHTING WITH BURGLARS.

Two Victorious Encounters with Mignight Marauders.

ADVENTURE NO. 1.

Twice in my life I have been placed in positions that served to "harrow up my soul, freeze my young blood," and turned my hair as gray as a rat's before my fortieth birthday.

I had been hired, when a small lad, as an under-clerk or apprentice in a wholesale hardware store in New York. After several years' service, during which I gained a good practical knowledge of the business and gradual promotion, I became the head salesman and enjoyed the fullest confidence of my employers.

I was nearly twenty years of age when the adventure which I am about to relate occurred. The work of my early apprenticeship had enlarged and strengthened my muscular system, my health was at its best, and as I had never been exposed to peril I knew but little of the sensation of fear.

For many years I had slept alone in the store. Every evening the doors and windows in the rear were protected with heavy iron shutters, swung from outside and strongly barred and bolted inside; the hatchways leading to the cellar and second floor were securely covered and fastened; one of the massive wooden front doors was bolted at the top and bottom, while the other was only carefully locked, and the key was seldom removed.

My bed occupied a corner of the counting-room, midway between the front and rear of the store. Upon retiring I always turned off all the gas, for, if necessary, I could, from long familiarity with the store and its contents, make my way safely about all parts of it in the most profound darkness.

In all my mercantile life the premises had never been beset by burglars, and, indeed, the store was so carefully closed and guarded against intruders that it was deemed invulnerable.

One night I was suddenly awakened by some noise that seemed to come from outside of the store. As I raised myself in bed to listen I heard a neighboring city clock strike two. When its vibrations ceased, I felt sure that something was wrong at the front door. There seemed to be a saw and other sharp implements in operation. Thus impressed, I quietly rose, dressed, and made my way in the dark to the front.

Listening for a few seconds, I could hear faint whispers, and then the sound of a small saw. Then I knew that burglars were cutting a hole in the door, in order that the key might be reached and turned. From marks discovered on the key, during a subsequent examination, it was evident that they had tried to turn it with nippers, but it was too cumbrous, and the effort had been abandoned.

I could have frightened away the intruders by making a noise and lighting the gas, but I wished, if possible, to thwart their purpose in another manner, and capture one of the marauders. With this intention I cautiously crept to a package of stout bed-cords, one of which I seized, and returned to the door. In the end of the cord I made an easy-running noose, and strongly fastened the bight to the leg of a neighboring counter that supported heavy boxes of tin-plate.

Then I carefully held the noose around the place where the burglars were cutting the hole. After waiting a few minutes, I heard them remove the piece of wood which they had sawed out. The light of a bull's-eye lantern flashed for an instant at the aperture, sufficiently to reveal its outline and enable me to adjust the noose. Then a man's arm was thrust through the hole.

This was the opportunity for which I had waited. A quick and vigorous movement drew the noose tightly around the fellow's wrist, and then I hauled on the cord with all my strength until I had pulled the arm through the hole as far as I could, notwithstanding the opposition manifested by its owner.

There was no noise, although the fellow was undoubtedly in great pain; and when I had firmly secured the cord to the counter I felt along it until I touched the arm, and found that it had been forced through the opening almost to the shoulder.

I was not in the least frightened. I had one of the burglars a prisoner, and I knew that the others would not long remain with him. On the whole, I was rather pleasantly excited, and quite exultant over my success.

Slipping on my shoes, I lighted three or four gas-jets, unfastened a back door and shouted down the alley for a policeman. As soon as he came I let him inside of the store, and then we began to reconnoiter and ascertain the status of affairs at the front. The arm was still there, of course—I should have been exceedingly astonished if it had disappeared. The cord was tightly drawn around the wrist, and the hand was black, owing to the stoppage of the circulation of the blood.

The policeman then returned to the alley and made his way to the front, picking up another officer on the street to assist him. Presently I heard them shouting to me that the burglar was dead; that his companions, finding it impossible to release him, and fearful that he would expose them to the authorities, had cut his throat from ear to ear.

I was young and unused to dreadful acts like this, and the unexpected denouement not only astonished me, but so shocked my nerves that I nearly fainted. The return of the policemen to aid me in loosening the arm and open the front door partially restored me; but after the dead burglar had been removed and the doors were securely refastened, I could do nothing but walk the floor in great nervous distress until it was time to open the store for business in the morning.

Then, when the clerks arrived, and I had related my adventure to them, I was fain to go home and avoid the excitement that I knew would distract me if I remained to answer the thousand questions that would be asked of me.

I had only one satisfaction, but it was one that a lad of my age could thoroughly enjoy. I was a hero. The police, the press and the public freely expressed their admiration for the coolness and bravery I had manifested in capturing the burglar, and the sympathy and hearty congratulations of personal friends soon restored me to comparative quietude.

But the best of all was the kind consideration which I received from my employers. They were very profuse in the expressions of their esteem. They had sent for the policeman who assisted me, and he had told the story of the burglary in such a manner as to give me the sole credit of the capture. The result was a magnificent gift and a fortnight's leave of absence to recruit my shaken nerves.

ADVENTURE NO. 2.

Two years later I was sent to Savannah, Ga., by my employers to open and manage a branch store in that city.

I was yet unmarried. The store had a bed-room in the rear, adjoining the office, and there I lodged. In it was one large window, which opened upon an alley, as did, also, the rear door of the store, in the adjoining entry. At night all the doors were locked and barred. The bed-room window had a tight, heavy outside shutter, made of boards and battened, which I could close and fasten inside. The window sill, with its broad ledge, was fully four feet above the floor.

One moonlight night, when I had been established in business for several months, the weather being very warm, I left the shutter unclosed and lowered the top sash a few inches to admit fresh air. I had not been disturbed by nocturnal intruders since my arrival, and had, owing to the heat, become quite careless. Besides, I kept within reach from my bed a formidable bowie-knife.

About midnight I awoke. The room was dark, although the moon was shining brightly. A slight noise attracted my attention to the window, and there I saw a stalwart fellow endeavoring to pry open the lower sash with a chisel, and knew that in a very few minutes he would effect an entrance. With a gun or pistol I could have killed him without rising, but as I had no weapon except the bowie-knife, I had to decide instantly upon some method of thwarting his purpose, for I felt that if he once gained admittance he would kill me if he could.

Getting out of bed into a dim corner as quietly as possible, and armed with the bowie-knife, I crept along the wall on my hands and knees until I was fairly under the ledge of the window sill. Then I carefully rested on one knee and prepared for an attack. I had no sooner done so than the lower sash yielded and was carefully raised and wedged with the chisel. Then I heard the fellow clambering in. As he gained the sill, barefooted, he paused an instant to reconnoiter, and lightly leaped into the room.

This was the most critical moment I had ever experienced. As he sprang from the ledge I suddenly rose and plunged the bowie-knife into his breast, and he fell dead, prostrating me with the force of his fall. In a second I was up again and looking out of the window to discover his confederate, if he had one, but all was quiet in the alley, and no one was visible.

As I turned to light a lamp and gain a better idea of the position, I felt the warm blood of the burglar laving my feet. There he lay, as dead as Julius Cæsar, a big, burly negro, holding in his stiffened grasp a bowie-knife much larger than mine, and I was very, very thankful that he had found no opportunity to use it upon me.

I dressed myself hurriedly, with a nervous tremor that I had not noticed until then, and hastened to open the front door of the store. The street was bathed in moonlight, and midnight silence was over all. Again and again I shouted the name of the patrolman on that beat, with whom I had an intimate acquaintance, and in a few minutes he came, running, and quite excited by the novelty of being wanted.

After a brief relation of my adventure and a closer examination of the dead burglar, the guardian of the night identified him as an old offender, a desperate villain and well known to the police.

More officers were speedily called in, and the body, with the negro's bowie-knife and chisel, was removed.

I spent an unquiet hour, trembling with nervous excitement, in washing the floor and closing the shuttered window. Then I walked the floor another hour to soothe my rebellious nerves and then I went to bed and slept the sleep of the just until daylight.

This was my last encounter with a burglar. The sport is too exciting for frequent indulgence or for enjoyment.

I may say, in conclusion, that this adventure paved the way for my entrance into the firm as a partner. My "pluck," and possibly a serviceable supply of assurance, besides my constant fidelity to the interests of the business, served me in lieu of capital.
—Mat Hawthorn, in Chicago Journal.

HE REMAINED.

At midnight the other night a patrolman found a man lying on the grass under a tree in the Randolph Street Park, and he aroused him with:

"Come, mister, no one is allowed to sleep here."

"But I have a good excuse," replied the man.

"What is it?"

"See that house over there? Well, please do me the favor to go and ring the bell and ask if William Dockery is at home."

The officer ascended the steps and rang the bell. A head was thrust out of an open chamber window and a female voice demanded:

"Now, who is there?"

"Madam," replied the officer, "is William Dockery at home?"

"No, sir; and I don't expect him until daylight!" snapped the woman, and at the same moment a bowlful of water descended on the officer's head and half drowned him.

"Well," said the man on the grass as the dripping officer came up, "you see how it is, don't you see? I'm Dockery. That's Mrs. Dockery."

"I think I see," replied the officer. "You can remain right where you are."
—*Detroit Free Press.*

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

THE TERRORS OF WAR.

Wonderful Improvement in Means of Destruction.

Rapid Fire Guns of Large Calibre and Smokeless Powder—A New Italian Cruiser—Annual Meeting of the Armstrong Company.

The annual meeting of the shareholders of Sir W. G. Armstrong, Mitchell & Co. (limited), was held in the Elswick Mechanics' Institute last evening, says the London *Standard*. Lord Armstrong, chairman of the company, presided, and in the course of his address said:

"When I last addressed you I referred to the success which had attended the introduction of our quick-firing guns of large caliber, and I am happy to say that continued trials with those guns, and progressive improvements in their manufacture, have firmly established their advantages which will be further enhanced by the employment of the new smokeless powder, which, it may be said, is now certain to be brought into use. With ordinary powder it would be impossible to fire these large guns at their maximum rate, of some ten rounds per minute, on account of the hanging smoke from the discharge which renders aiming impossible; with the so-called smokeless powder, in which nitrate of ammonia is used as a base, the same hindrance is not experienced, the smoke produced by the discharge being very much less in volume, and dissipating very readily. Excellent results have been obtained with it, velocities of about 2300 feet per second in the 12-centimeter gun (4¾-inch) being reached, and in the 15 centimeter gun (6-inch) the extraodinary velocity of 2500 feet per second has been realized, in both instances with very permissible pressures. But even with these powders, though much reduced in volume, the smoke is still present as a partial hindrance, and extended experiments are now being carried out to endeavor, if possible, to obtain a powder with a total absence of smoke.

"We have lately been experimenting with a new powder recommended by Sir Frederick Abel's committee (known from its string-like form as 'cordite') with much success. With a 6-inch gun velocities of 2300 feet have been obtained with cordite at pressure somewhat over 12 tons. As yet it would be premature to say up to what size of gun this powder might be used, and its adaptability for the service has, of course, still to be proved by climate and other tests; but at present the results are very promising. It is impervious to damp, and above all it is absolutely smokeless, and should the results mentioned above be maintained its employment will in all probability work a revolution in modern armaments and render the use of quick-firing guns not only an advantage but a necessity. So much for guns and powder.

"When last addressing you I referred to our continued success in the production of war ships, and especially of protected cruisers; and I alluded particularly to a vessel of this class we were building to our own designs for the Italian government. This vessel, the Piedmonte, was just then launched; but she has since past through both her speed and her gunnery trials, and has, I am happy to say, more than realized the predictions which I then ventured to make both as to her speed and power of armament. I said last year that she was expected to obtain a speed of 21 knots; in reality she has accomplished 22.3 knots (equal to 26 miles an hour), which is the highest speed ever obtained by a seagoing ship. She carries on either broadside four 6-inch guns, three 12-centimeter guns, and five 6-pounders, excluding mitrailleuses; and with this broadside fired at the maximum rate she could discharge some 5000 pounds weight of projectiles in a minute. I have long contended that vessels of this class would prove more serviceable in relation to their cost than armored battle ships, especially in the case of a navy like ours, which has a very widespread commerce of incalculable value to protect."

"IT" CAN'T LOVE ANYTHING.

A little girl was reciting her lesson in conjugation:

"Verb, to love, indicative mood, present tense," called the teacher.

"I love, thou lovest, he or she loves," said the little girl.

"He, she, or it loves," prompted the preceptor.

"I can't love anything," pleaded the little girl.

And the teacher, suddenly struck with a new idea, only replied: "Go on"

And this idea, new to the teacher, but not to some others, was that grammar as taught by books is a humbug. Only very lately, to quote one instance from a myriad, did the grammars recognize that "you" is a singular pronoun, though it has been used so for three centuries, and "you are" and all similiar phrases were parsed by their rules as second person plural.

AN EXTRAODINARY M. P.

Mr. H. Kavanagh, who is lying seriously ill in London, and who sat for many years in Parliament for the county of Carlow, was, says the Dundee *Advertiser*, physically speaking, the most extraodinary man that ever sat in the House of Commons. We have had, and still have, blind men in Parliament, and deaf men are more common than the constituents suspect. Mr. Kavanagh had all his senses, but he was without arms and legs. He had to be carried into his seat in Parliament. He addressed the House always sitting, and was allowed to vote without going into the lobby. He was by no means a silent member. He spoke frequently on Irish questions, and sat on a number of select committees—a special lift having been constructed to raise him to the level of the corridor in which the committee rooms are placed.

THE FORTH BRIDGE.

The account of the Forth Bridge given at the workingmen's meeting of the British Association is very striking. In effect, the engineers have stretched six horizontal Eiffel towers, at a height of 370 feet above highwater mark, across the estuary, and have yet made their structure capable of supporting, not only its own weight, but that of five of our largest ironclads, were they to be hung from its girders. The problem presented to the builders of the bridge was the spanning of a space a mile and a half broad. The water was too deep to allow the sinking of piers, and so the only plan possible was to utilize a rocky island in the middle of the Forth. Two great cantilevers, or brackets, 700 feet long, were pushed out from each side of the space to be spanned, and then connected by a steel girder 350 feet long. The weight of the metal employed is 50,000 tons, and yet the structure may be depended upon to carry an additional weight of 14,000 tons, while three times the fury of the worst storm ever recorded can break upon the bridge without the slightest danger. The work is undoubtedly one of the greatest if not the greatest feat of engineering ever performed. Oddly enough, the cantilever principle of construction, though it has long been in use in China, was never employed in Europe or America till the publication of the designs for the Forth Bridge. It is likely, however, to become common enough in the future.

IDIOSYNCRASIES.

Many years ago we were acquainted with a gentleman who firmly believed that he weighed only two ounces. He never left the house when there was any wind stirring lest he should be blown away. If a breeze sprang up he would cling to any coign of vantage within his reach and bawl lustily for some one to come and take him home. Yet upon every subject except his own gravity he was entirely sane. A highly intelligent lady who died a few years ago in this city was a monomanic as regarded glass and china. The sight of a tumbler or a teacup would throw her into convulsions.
N. Y. World.

DIPLOMATIC ROMANCES.

Late Marriages Recall Stories That Are Worth Reading.

Many diplomats have recently wedded Americans, writes a correspondent from Washington. A few years ago, however, there was even a greater eagerness to wed American girls. One Del Campo, of the Chilian Legation, angled earnestly and widely for an American girl with a fortune. He was a rogue, and kept the city in an uproar by his sprees. After an unusually impassioned appeal to a Washington girl he was recalled, and, returning by way of Panama, he wrote a letter to her, purporting to come from a friend, describing in vivid language an account of the rejected Del Campo's death by the dread fever of the tropics. His obituary was done up by himself in good shape. The girl was still lamenting her coldness to the sensitive Southerner when she heard from the Chilian who took her lover's place that the former attache of the Chilian Legation was now attache of a horse-car in the Chilian capital.

These modern romances of American girls and foreign noblemen can not match the alliance of forty years ago, the famous marriage of the old Count de Bodisco, the Russian Minister, and Miss Harriet Williams, the Georgetown beauty. He was old and decrepit. It was said that he wore "plumpers" in his cheeks and dressed his poor, broken old form so that he would look like a man of forty, after he saw the beautiful school-girl at her father's house in Georgetown. For she was a school-girl—only fourteen when he married her. He sent her to Europe to finish her education, and when she came back she was said to be the most beautiful woman in America. A magnificent, fair woman, with golden hair and brown eyes, was this young wife of the old Count de Bodisco. After leaving here her husband returned to Russia, and she became the reigning belle of St. Petersburg.

More pathetic than this story, for it was surely pathetic for a girl of fourteen to marry a man of seventy, was the story of her sister, Miss Fanny Williams. At the time Count de Bodisco was Minister he had with him as attaches two nephews of the same name, whom in his last hours he acknowledged as his illegitimate sons. One of these nephews loved the sister of his incomparable aunt. The Count de Bodisco claimed that the Russian law forbade such an intermarriage, and the two were separated. She went to St. Petersburg with her beautiful sister, became engaged to a Russian nobleman, and on the eve of her marriage was found dead, with the ivory miniature of her first lover in her hand. The tales of the old days are best.

An Essay on Breathing.

A boy fourteen years old, recently imported from Kentucky, says the Washington Star, handed the following in as a composition on "Breathing." The instruction was: "Tell all you can about the breathing." He said: "Breath is made of air. We breathe with our lungs, our lights, our liver and our kidneys. If it wasn't for our breath we would die when we slept. Our breath keeps the life agoing through the nose when we are asleep. Boys that stay in a room all day should not breathe. They should wait till they get out of doors. Boys in a room make bad, unwholesome air. They make carbonicide. Carbonicide is poisoner than mad dogs. A heap of soldiers was in a black hole in India, and a carbonicide got in that there hole and killed nearly every one afore morning. Girls kill the breath with corsits that squeezes the diagram. Girls can't holler or run like boys because their diagram is squeezed too much. If I was a girl I'd ruther be a boy, so I can holler and run and have a great big diagram."

Perhaps you haven't noticed it, but Nationalism has become a national "ism."

NEARLY A TRAGEDY.

Suffering from the Misdeeds of a Twin Brother.

"Just one more errand, and then home!"

It was a careless speech enough, and Sophie Wiltbank's voice was indifferent in tone, but her eyes, large dark eyes full of expression, scanned her companion's face closely.

She knew well that this one last errand was the only aim and object of that drive, though they had visited many stores and purchased quantities of goods.

She hoped Grace would ask her where they were going, help her to draw down a blow upon her cousin's heart, that she must give, and which she would yet have given her own life almost to avert. But Grace was day-dreaming apparently, looking out upon the village streets, as the carriage drove toward the suburbs. So Sophie tried again.

"Are you very tired?" she asked.

"No, indeed! I was thinking of Ernest."

Here was an opening, with a vengeance.

"Of Mr. Copeland! He will be back soon?"

"I do not know. His brother is dying. Who can tell how soon or how late he may come. Father heard in the city that Mr. Gerard Copeland is very rich. Perhaps Ernest may have business to arrange for him. For," with a shy, pretty blush, "you know Mr. Ernest Copeland is not very rich."

"So I have heard. Gracie," and Sophie's voice trembled, "do you love him very much?"

"Why, of course I do," the blue eyes now very wide open. "Are we not to be married in September?"

"But—if—any thing should prevent."

"What can happen? It is August now."

Then the carriage stopped.

"In a moment, John," Miss Sophie said, and John stood aside. But Sophie, laying one little gloved hand upon Grace's, said, earnestly:

"Grace, you know that I love you, don't you?"

"Yes, I know it. Why, Sophie, what ails you!"

"You know I would rather hurt myself than hurt you?"

"I believe you would. What is it?"

She was trembling then, and all the pretty pink flush faded from her lovely face, for Sophie's eyes were misty, her lips quivering.

"Come and see," Sophie said. "And, oh, darling, forgive me that I must show you!"

She sprang out of the carriage, and Grace followed her. Two pretty maidens they were, the daughter and the niece of the great mill-owner, Joseph Wiltbank. Grace was his only child, Sophie, the orphaned, penniless child of his brother.

Grace's lover lived in the great city, where the cousins often spent some of the winter months with their aunt, in a fashionable boarding-house. In one of the informal social gatherings, to which they were invited, Grace had met Ernest.

And Sophie, heart-whole, loving Grace as yet above any one else on earth, thought of it all as she led the way across a tiny garden to a mean little cottage, where a woman stood in the doorway, holding some sewing in her hand. Two boys, of three and five, were playing in the garden.

"Good afternoon, Mrs. Copeland," Sophie said, very quietly, but watching Grace brace herself as she heard the name. "Is the sewing done?"

"Well, no, miss, not all of it. I have two skirts done."

"I promised to bring my cousin to see if she had any work you could do."

"Walk in," Mrs. Copeland said.

And Grace, following Sophie, entered the little parlor. A cry rose to her lips, but she said, hastily:

"I sprained my foot!" and sat down, just as Sophie prepared to catch her if she fell. She could still see over the mantel-piece a crayon head of Ernest Copeland!

She saw that Sophie meant to draw the woman's attention from herself.

"I think you told me you were not a widow," Sophie said.

"No, miss. My husband deserted me. I was a poor girl, without education, and he was a gentleman. But I believed in his love and we were very happy till last winter. Then he changed, and one day he gave me some money to keep for him, quite a sum, and went away. He never came back, but he wrote to me never to expect to see him again. The money lasted till now, but it is gone. I hoped I could get work at the mill, and it's cheaper living in the country; so I came here. But I'm not strong enough for the mill work, and it does not bring enough to pay for some one to watch the children; so I put out that sign," pointing to a neat board on which was painted the legend:

MRS. COPELAND, *Plain Sewing.*

"Yes. It was the sign that brought me here. We will come in again when you finish the work I have left. Is this your husband?" looking at the crayon head.

"Yes, ma'am. It is a good likeness."

"Is it?" said Sophie. "Come, Gracie. Poor child, how pale you are! I am afraid your foot pains you very much."

The cousins gently declined any assistance, and went back to the carriage.

"Drive home quickly, John," Miss Sophie said, and John obeyed.

No word of complaint passed Grace's white lips, but she clung to her cousin, always the stronger nature of the two, till she reached her own room, then whispering: "I want to be alone a little while," kissed Sophie, and went into her own room.

There was a family council down stairs, while Grace fought her own agony. Sophie told her story, and Mr. Wiltbank stormed and raved, while Aunt Agnes wept profusely.

"I have it! I was going to send Porter over to Paris this season, on account of the wedding, but I'll go myself, and I'll take Grace! We will all go!"

It was sudden, but where money is plentiful sudden moves are easy. Before Grace realized fully that she was to be carried away, they were all four on a European steamer "outward-bound."

And Ernest Copeland, watching his dying brother, wondered why no letters came from Ferndale, chafed under the necessity for remaining so long from his betrothed, but was too much occupied until the last sad hours to do more than pen anxious letters never answered.

He had a heavy heart to carry to the funeral, a sacred trust to fulfill, and he had no elation in the fact that half of his brother's fortune left him a far richer man than he had ever been. Gerard's life had been shortened by drinking and by remorse.

It was over at last, the funeral, the care of the dead man's personal property, and then with an undefined fear of evil Ernest Copeland went to Ferndale.

"Gone! Gone to Europe, you say!"

He repeated this after the servant, in a daze of bewildered pain, holding unopened the letters given with the message. Not for some minutes could he collect his senses sufficiently to understand he held perhaps the clew to the mystery in his hand.

But he opened it at last. Grace had had to plead hard for permission to write those lines, harder still to keep back a furious epistle from her father. But only her well-known writing greeted her lover's eyes as he opened the letter:

"Your wife and children," he read, "are in the little cottage opposite the church. May God forgive your cruelty to them."

There was no address or signature. Only one low moan broke from Ernest's white lips as he folded the note again and turned from the house. White as death, shivering in the soft summer air, he went down the road to the cottage. There was an ecstatic scream of "Papa! Papa!" as four clinging arms encircled his legs, and Mrs. Copeland stood trembling and crying in the doorway.

He gently lifted the youngest child, and, followed by the other, went into the cottage. Mrs. Copeland, crying still, sobbed:

"So you have come back!"

Gravely, but not tenderly, Ernest answered!

"Your husband will never come back. You know best by what want of wifely love you drove him to drinking, to despair, finally to deserting you. He was not guiltless; but ask yourself if you are."

"Who are you?" she gasped.

"I am Gerard's twin brother."

"I have heard of you. Where is he?"

"In his grave!"

She dropped at his feet as if he had shot her. She had been a slovenly housekeeper, a shrewish wife, grating every hour upon Gerard's sensitive, fastidious tastes; but, in her way, she had loved him, scarcely realizing how she drove him desperate.

It consoled her presently to know that half of her husband's wealth would be hers and her children's, and Ernest made no explanation of the reasons why the search he had promised his brother to make for her had been so suddenly terminated. He left her at last to find Porter, Mr. Wiltbank's confidential clerk. Having received no orders to the contrary, Porter readily gave his employer's Paris address, and Ernest returned to the city, to interview his brother's lawyer, and prepare for a sea voyage.

Over the broad Atlantic the Wiltbank party accepted the usual tribulations of sea-sickness and discomfort. Only Grace was exempt. She waited on the others, but made no moan over old Neptune's caprices. White as a snowflake, listless, with her soft blue eyes sunk in hollows, her little white hands wasting, her pretty bright ways all gone, she said she was perfectly well, and seemed to be dying before her father's eyes.

She would not own to being sick after they in Paris.

They had been a month in Paris, and the French doctor Mr. Wiltbank called in talked of a "want of tone," and "raising the spirits" of his patient, but Sophie wept all the long, lonely nights, believing her fatal discovery had killed her cousin.

But it was Sophie who, one day in November, received a visitor alone, a visitor who sent up a little note that sent her with flying feet to receive him.

He was still in the salon, when Sophie came into the sitting-room, their own private salon, where Grace was sitting at the window.

She wanted to tell her news calmly, to avoid exciting the inmates, but she broke down, sobbing:

"Grace! Grace! Will you ever forgive me! It was all a mistake. She was Gerard's wife, Ernest's twin brother's wife! He is here!"

"Here! Ernest here!"

And Sophie flew out again. She sent him in alone, for she said:

"I must watch, or uncle will murder you before you have a chance to explain."

Ernest entered the room, where a pale shadow of his bright Grace rose to receive him, to fall into his arms weeping now as in all her despair she had not wept. But there were no more tears. Grace's roses came back in their happiness, and there was a wedding in Paris, where Sophie was bridesmaid, and hosts of American friends offered congratulations.

But as Sophie sagely observed, shaking her pretty head:

"It was nearly a tragedy, for if uncle and Ernest had met too soon, there is no saying what might have happened."—Anna Shields, in N. Y. Ledger.

Love by Candle Light.

The expense in light, fuel, etc., which courtship brings paterfamilias is a never worn out joke with our newspapers. Probably these long enduring fathers would welcome the introduction of a system of courtship pursued by the Boers, a thrifty race of Holland descent in South Africa. Here it is the practice for the young man to make known his intention to the lady of his choice by calling, armed with a long candle. If the suit is agreeable to the lady and her family, the mother lights the candle brought, sticks a pin in it to indicate how long a time the young people are allowed to devote to wooing this time, and leaves them alone. When the candle has burned down to the pin she returns and the young man must withdraw. The same candle is brought out at subsequent visits and burned by installments, and when it is entirely consumed, the girl is expected to have her trousseau in readiness for the wedding.—Alta California.

Doesn't Mind It at All.

M. Jules Ferry enjoys being caricatured, and assiduously collects and preserves all such pictures of him. When he was on his way to the congress at Versailles at which M. Carnot was elected president, a street hawker, not recognizing him, thrust before his face a particularly savage cartoon on his own presidential ambition. "No, I thank you," said M. Ferry, after taking it in his hand and looking it over with a smile, "I have a copy of that one already."—New York Tribune.

TAKEN BY SIEGE.

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CHAPTER XIX.

IT WAS the day before John Hurlstone's wedding day, and where was the happy bridegroom? Wandering aimlessly around the streets, expecting every moment to be seized by the police. They were not on his track, but he thought they were; and they soon would be, for his connection with the fraudulent Mutual Dividend Mining company was known to them, and they were only waiting for certain proofs to clap the handcuffs on his wrists. John felt no temptation to run away. Mortimer had tried to induce him to fly with him to Canada, but John seemed to be in a dazed condition, and positively refused to do anything. He knew that he had committed a state's prison offense, and that it would not be long before he was made to answer for his crimes; but he did not intend to answer for them in a court of law.

He sat in his rooms all day and drank brandy, and thought—not so much of the past or the future as of the present. He thought of Leoni, whom he loved and to whom he was honestly married, and of Amy, his expectant bride, eagerly waiting his coming in the little country town not a hundred miles away. He had not had the courage to tell Amy, and he had hoped that something would happen before the fatal day; but nothing did happen that could help him in any way. His troubles came thicker and faster, and he saw a felon's cell before him.

"After all," he said to himself, "what is the use of fighting against fate? I can soon end the difficulty, and why not do it?"

Before he put his thought into execution he was seized with a wild desire to see Leoni.

"She is my wife, and I love her—God knows how well—and she loves me. I must see her once more."

He hurried off to West Tenth street, but only to find that she was not at home. Her mother thought she had gone to see a member of the corps de ballet who was suffering from a sprained ankle, and had no idea when she would return. Signora Cella would not have told John even if she had known, for she was indignant that he had neglected Leoni for so long after having paid such serious court to her. John left the house in a very unhappy state of mind; but he could not bear to tear himself away from a spot hallowed by its associations with Leoni. He walked up and down on the opposite side of the street for an hour, and Signora Cella, who watched him from her window, was touched by the hopeless expression of his face. She was just going to raise the sash and call him over to wait for Leoni, when he turned suddenly and almost ran up the street. His thoughts were tearing so wildly through his brain that he hardly knew what he was doing.

A few moments later he found himself at the stage door of the Academy of Music. He stood there a while and watched the groups of chorus singers as they lounged against the iron railing and talked over their little troubles. He thought of Leoni in a confused sort of way; and then he started off on a brisk walk for his rooms. Antonio was out—gone to eat a dish of spaghetti with a fellow countryman—and the place was quiet as the grave, and as lonesome. John sat down in front of a large picture of Leoni, and gazed longingly at it; then he walked over to it and kissed the cold glass that covered the bright young face.

"Ah, my darling, if you only knew what a state of mind your husband is in you would be here by his side; but, dear girl, you don't know, and it's just as well that you don't."

Then he got up and went to his bathroom and took a bathe, and dressed himself in fresh linen, and put on a suit of clothes that Leoni particularly liked. Walking up to the long mirror that hung between the front windows, he looked at himself from head to heels.

"Not a bad looking fellow, as fellows go," he said softly to himself; "it's a pity to kill him. But why not? He's only a cumberer of the earth. You wouldn't think him such a bad fellow to look at him, but he's a rascal—a born rascal. Ah, there it is; it was born in him. But where did it come from? His father was the most upright of men—his mother" (his voice trembled)—"his mother a saint on earth; yet their son is an outlaw, only out of jail because he hasn't been captured. He is an unhappy wretch, and has made all his friends unhappy, and he is going to put a final touch to their unhappiness. Yes, it's got to come, John Hurlstone; there's only one way to cut this knot."

Saying this, he walked over to his luxurious dressing table, deliberately opened an upper drawer, took out a silver and pearl mounted revolver, and, going over to his writing table, laid it down beside him.

"Poor Leoni! I must write her a line before I go."

He took up his pen and began to write.

"Leoni mia, my own darling, my wife, forgive"——

But he could not write another word, for his eyes were blinded with tears that ran down his cheeks and fell in scalding drops upon the paper.

"This is unmanly," he said, suddenly springing to his feet. "Am I a woman, that I should give way like this?"

Then, crossing over to the window, he gazed out upon the street. How strange it looked! It seemed almost like a new place to him. But no; there was his landlady's little daughter playing out on the sidewalk; she looked up and smiled and he kissed his hand to her. The clerk from the drug store on the corner walked by, an ordinary, commonplace young man, but he filled John with a strange interest, for he was the last man he should see in this world. He watched him out of sight; then he took the revolver from the table and stood in front of the long mirror again. He smiled sadly as he caught sight of his own face.

"They call this a coward's act. Perhaps it is; but it takes a little courage," he said, and, placing the muzzle of the revolver close against his heart, he pulled the trigger.

A sharp report, a puff of smoke, and the body of John Hurlstone reeled backward and fell to the floor. And there, with one arm thrown over his head, the other by his side, he lay when Antonio, who had spent the evening with his friends, came home and found him. He was cold and still, and the terrified Italian knew that he was dead.

Antonio's first impulse when he found that his master was dead was to alarm the house; but he saw by the revolver at his side that he had taken his own life, so he deemed it best to go for his brother, who he knew was connected with The Dawn. Locking the door carefully behind him, he ran with trembling limbs down into the street, and, calling a cab, bade the driver go as fast as his horse could run to the office of The Dawn.

There he learned that Rush had left the office at 6 o'clock, saying that he would not return until the next evening. Antonio knew nothing about the wedding preparations at Farmsted, and John had not intended that he should, for the man knew too much about another wedding in which his young master had figured as principal. Almost beside himself with terror and grief, Antonio drove to the Cellas' to break the news of the tragedy to Leoni. In the dramatic manner of his countrymen he told his tale to the horror stricken household. Signora Cella wrung her hands and wept. Leoni seemed turned to stone. When she recovered speech she laid her hand on her mother's arm.

"Mother," said she, in Italian, "that dead man is my husband. I must go to him. Will you go with me?"

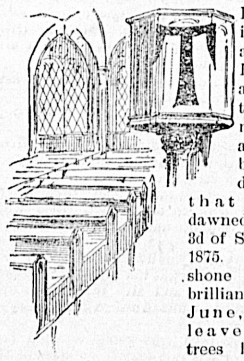
So the mother and daughter got into the cab, and Antonio, mounting the seat with the driver, could not help thinking of the last time he had sat on the box with Leoni inside.

It was after midnight when they reached John Hurlstone's rooms. The house was still as the grave. The sleepers might have been roused by footsteps on the stairs, but that was nothing, for the second floor lodger was in the habit of coming in at all hours, sometimes alone and sometimes with friends. When Signora Cella, Leoni and Antonio reached the ante-room of John's apartment, Leoni said in a low whisper, "Where is he?" Antonio pointed to the front room. Motioning to the others to stay where they were she advanced to the door, opened it and entering, closed it behind her. The gas was blazing as Antonio had left it, and there on the floor in front of the mirror she saw the strong, manly form of her husband, stretched cold and dead. She threw herself down beside it, and taking the dear dead face in her hands, kissed the unresponsive lips and laid her cheek close to his. She did not weep, she only kissed the cold face and the lifeless hands, and petted them and murmured words of passionate endearment.

Signora Cella and Antonio became alarmed by her long absence and the stillness, and, opening the door, found Leoni stretched by her dead husband's side, as lifeless and still as he. Terror rendered them speechless. They both thought she had killed herself on the body of her husband, but, hoping against hope, Signora Cella put her hand on the girl's heart and found that it was beating; she had only fainted. They laid her on the sofa and brought her to by slow degrees; but she was still in a dazed condition. Signora Cella deemed it best to get her home before the officers of the law took possession of the place, so she and Antonio led the unresisting girl to the cab, in which she was driven home, while Antonio went to the nearest police station and gave information of the tragedy.

In a short time all was confusion in the house where John Hurlstone's body lay. The police were perfectly satisfied that it was a case of suicide, and the coroner gave his verdict to that effect. The address of the dead man's family was found among his papers, and the next morning a telegram informing them of what had occurred was dispatched to Farmsted.

CHAPTER XX.



THE oldest inhabitants of Farmsted agreed that they had never seen a more beautiful day than that which dawned on the 3d of September, 1875. The sun shone with the brilliant light of June, and the leaves of the trees looked as green as though they were just budding. The birds seemed to know that it was a gala day, and sang their merriest songs. Nowhere did they sing more merrily than among the branches of the black heart cherry tree that stood guard over the village rectory. They must have known that this was the wedding day of their kind friend, the rector's daughter, who fed them every morning with crumbs of bread.

Inside the rectory all was pleasurable excitement. The wedding was to take place at 10 o'clock, and the groom was to meet the bride at the altar. The bridesmaids spent the night at the house, that they might be with the bride as long as possible before their final separation. By half past 9 they were all dressed and ready to enter church. Amy never looked sweeter and prettier than in her pure white dress and orange blossoms.

The bishop of the diocese and Dr. Bayliss were in the vestry room, putting on their robes. The hands of the clock in the tower were fast moving around towards the hour, and the picturesque little church was filled with eager friends. Tom Bayliss saw Rush Hurlstone hurrying around to the vestry room, which the clergymen were just quitting, and, believing that John was with him, he gave the signal for the bridal party to move up the aisle. The organist played a lively waltz as the procession advanced, a buzz of admiration passed over the assembled guests and the bride stood before the altar.

At this moment Rush Hurlstone, wild of eye and white of cheek, appeared inside the chancel railing. He whispered a few words to Dr. Bayliss, and the old rector's cheeks turned as white as his. Without a word he stepped outside the chancel.

"Come home with me, my daughter," he said, putting his arm around Amy and leading her down the aisle, while the others came after, followed by a murmur of surprise from the wedding guests.

The frightened bride could not find voice to speak. She knew something terrible had happened, but never for a moment dreamed of the truth. Her father led her back to the rectory, and, taking her into his study, said, with broken voice:

"My child, ask God's help to bear a terrible blow. John Hurlstone is dead." And the tears ran down his wrinkled cheeks and fell upon his gown.

Amy seemed turned to stone. Her large blue eyes gazed in speechless wonder into her father's face. He took her cold hand in his.

"It is true, my dear child—awfully true. Would to God your mother had been spared to comfort you in this great trial!"

Still she did not speak. Her lips seemed to move, but there was no sound. Dr. Bayliss led her to a chair. She sat down and stared at vacancy. He would have given all he owned if he could have seen tears in her eyes; but they were dry as stones, and encircled by black lines that seemed to grow larger and darker as the moments went by. John Hurlstone's two sisters in the drawing room had to be told of what had happened, but he was afraid to leave Amy alone; so he rang the bell and sent for them to come to him. They came, their young faces as white as the dresses they wore, and the old man broke the news to them. Their grief was terrible to see. Amy looked at them with vacant eyes. They threw themselves upon the floor at her feet, and their tears fell thick and fast upon her wedding dress; but she sat silent, stunned by her sorrow.

Rush had told the news to the bishop, and he in turn had broken it to the wedding guests, who left the church with sorrowing hearts, for John Hurlstone was a great favorite in Farmsted. All day long they stood around the streets in little groups, discussing the strange news, and wondering what on earth could have induced that handsome, gay young man to take his own life. At the homestead the shutters were bowed, and the bereaved mother lay prostrate on her bed, surrounded by her children. At the rectory they succeeded in getting Amy to her room; but she would not take of her wedding dress. For hours she sat in awful silence, or paced the floor with monotonous tread, her white veil floating about her and the orange blossoms filling the air with perfume.

Rush took the first train to New York, to make arrangements for bringing his brother's body home. It was a sad journey. He thought of the last evening spent with John, and of his wild words, which his death explained. But what did it all mean? What reason had John Hurlstone, of all men, to take his own life? Arrived at his brother's rooms, the body was given over to him by the authorities. Then began those heart breaking but necessary details that have to be attended to after a loved one's death; and then the dead man was ready to be removed. Antonio was left in charge of the rooms, and Rush went away with the body.

He had not been gone long when Leoni, accompanied by her mother, came to the place. Her grief at finding her husband's body gone was terrible. In moving about the room she came upon the sheet of paper containing the few words John had written to her. As her eyes scanned the tear stained page she threw herself in her mother's arms and wept for the first time since John's death. Piteous as was her grief her mother rejoiced in it, for the stony silence of the hours before had filled her with alarm.

It was a sad home coming to Farmsted. A few intimate friends met Rush at the railway station and accompanied him with his brother's body to the house. There it lay in a coffin in the little old fashioned parlor where many of John's ancestors had lain before, but none after such a death.

Amy Bayliss seemed to have got control of her grief, for when she heard that the body of her betrothed was lying at his home, she took off her wedding dress, and, arraying herself in a suit of black that she had worn after her mother's death, walked out to the homestead. Rush saw her coming, and, taking her by the hand, led her tenderly into the darkened room where his brother's body lay, and left her alone with her dead.

The good people of Farmsted, who had spent most of their time in the street during the past day or two discussing John Hurlstone's suicide, had their curiosity aroused to the highest pitch by the arrival of two foreign looking women by the noon train from New York. One was middle aged, the other young and very handsome. They were both dark and had large black eyes, and their dress was as foreign as their faces. They didn't seem to know they were being stared at, but walked along the main street slowly, evidently looking for something or somebody.

A lounger in front of the tavern was struck by the beauty of the young woman, and, as they seemed to be uncertain of their way, he stepped up to them and asked if he could "set 'em on the right track, as they 'peared to be kinder lost." The older woman thanked him and in her broken English asked for "Meester 'Urlstone." As Hurlstone was the one name on the lips of every one in the place, the man understood at once where they wanted to go and pointed out the way. "I never seen such eyes as that young 'un's in all my born days," said he, rejoining his companions on the tavern veranda, "they jest burned like two live coals. I reckon there's a story behind them eyes;" a suggestion the others were quick to take up and discuss.

Arrived at the Hurlstone homestead, Leoni bade her mother be seated on a rustic bench by the roadside while she went up the path to the house. When she reached the door she looked cautiously around to see if she was discovered, for she had a vague fear that if she were seen she would be driven away. She turned the knob of the front door and opening it softly entered the hall. Not a sound was heard. Instinct seemed to tell her which room it was that held the beloved dead. Cautiously pushing the door open and closing it behind her she entered.

The room was only dimly lighted through the bowed shutters, but she saw the coffin in the center of the floor and threw herself down on her knees beside it, burying her face in her hands. In this position she remained for some moments. Then she arose and kissed the cold face, the lips, the forehead, the eyelids, all the time whispering passionate words in her native tongue. On the other side of the coffin sat Amy Bayliss, holding one of the dead man's hands in hers and watching this strange woman with dull wonder. After Leoni's eyes had become accustomed to the light she saw the other woman, but supposed it was one of John's sisters, of whom she had heard him speak. She said nothing, but taking a packet of letters from her breast—the half dozen she had written to John, and which Antonio had just returned to her—she opened his coat and laid them upon his heart, then kissed his cold lips again.

"How dare you! what are you doing?" exclaimed Amy, rising.

"Excuse me, signorina; I am returning some letters that I know he will want to have buried with him," Leoni answered, in broken English.

"He doesn't want your letters," cried Amy with indignation. "Take them away."

"I know that he does," answered Leoni. "You are his sister; you cannot refuse me?" she went on, in a low, pleading voice.

"I am not his sister, and I tell you to take your letters away."

"Not his sister!" exclaimed Leoni, all the jealousy of her race rising in her heart. "Who are you, then, who dare to sit by his side, who dare to hold his hand?"

"I was his fiance; he was my lover," said Amy, with dignity. "But who are you, that dares to profane my dead?"

The light of pity filled Leoni's eyes; she hesitated for a moment, and then said, softly, "I am his wife; he was my husband."

Amy stared at her as though she did not understand her words, though she knew something terrible had been said. There was silence for a few moments; then Leoni put out her hand to Amy, across the dead body of the man they both loved, and Amy took it.

"Will you forgive him?" said Leoni. "Will you forgive me? I did not know anything of this. I only knew I loved him and he loved me. We were married privately in the spring. I am very sorry for you, but I did not intend to hurt you."

Amy listened to her words. "I see it all now!" she said. "I was a silly fool that I did not see it before. I might have known that he could not love me as I loved him. If he had only told me—oh, God! if he had only told me—he might still be alive. His death is on my head! Oh, John, John! why didn't you tell me? I loved you so well that I would have given you up rather than this." And, for the first time since his death, Amy's tears flowed fast and freely.

Leoni's heart bled for the girl, but her Italian nature did not understand the self sacrifice of the words she spoke. Rather have him live and be the husband of another? Never!—she would rather see him dead twenty times.

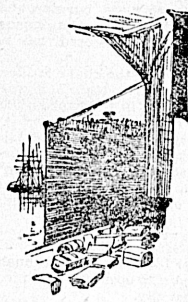
Amy, with exquisite unselfishness, had nothing but the tenderest pity for John. She blamed herself that she had not discovered his love for this beautiful foreign woman in time. She felt interested in her at once, and regarded her more in the light of a sister than of a successful rival. She asked her questions about herself, and was not shocked to learn that she was a ballet dancer. She knew little about this profession, and the little she knew did not place its members in the category of saints; but she was certain that Leoni was a perfectly good woman, and she believed too thoroughly in John to think for a moment that he could have married her had she been otherwise.

A strange friendship was begun over the coffin of John Hurlstone—a friendship that grew stronger with years—and, to the scandal of Farmsted, "the ballet dancer John Hurlstone married," spent part of every summer at the rectory, where she was loved and admired by the old rector as sincerely as by his daughter. Mrs. Hurlstone could not quite free her mind from the idea that Leoni was in some way responsible for John's death; but as time went on this feeling wore off, and she and her daughters called on her whenever she visited the rectory, and always had her to spend a night at the homestead.

Amy and Leoni drove in the same carriage to John's funeral (which was a private one, much to the disappointment of the villagers), and stood hand in hand at his grave. While Amy was calm and silent, Leoni was beside herself with grief, and was finally carried fainting to her carriage.

It was not long before the story of John Hurlstone's career in New York became known through the newspapers. Columns were devoted to it. It was told how the dashing Col. Mortimer had organized a mining company that owned no mines, how he had swindled unsuspecting people by his false representations, and how the clever young captain who had served so brilliantly under him in the civil war had been used as a decoy and finally induced to sign names other than his own to bogus certificates of stock. The flight of Mortimer to Canada and the suicide of Hurlstone, who had been secretly married to one woman while another waited for him at the altar, gave the reporters a chance such as they seldom had. It was an exciting story, and they made the most of it.

CHAPTER XXI.



RUSH was nearly crushed by the blow. He was proud of his family name. As far back as he could trace, every Hurlstone had been a man of honor. It remained for this generation to blot the escutcheon—just, too, as he was winning for himself a conspicuous and important place in the metropolis, and (bitterer than all) just as he was trying to make every straw weigh in his favor with Helen Knowlton. It was a cruel blow, and it took all his manhood to rise up under it. His associates at the office of The Dawn showed the best side of their natures. They were kind and considerate all through this trying time. Although the story of the fraudulent mining company and the suicide and its attending incidents were the sensation of the hour, they printed as little of it as possible, and kept Rush's name out altogether.

He had no sooner returned to New York and settled down to work again than Archie Tillinghast called upon him and by his gentle and manly sympathy sealed their friendship with a seal that nothing could ever break. He also brought kind words from Bessie Archer and her mother and an invitation from Mr. Archer to spend the following Sunday with them. Rush was sincerely touched by these expressions of sympathy, for he almost felt himself ostracized by the disgrace that had befallen him, and the finding of Uncle Lightfoot Myers' card at his lodgings one day did more towards convincing him that there was something worth living for, after all, than anything that had happened since his disgrace, for it showed a kindliness of spirit on the part of a mere acquaintance that he had no reason to expect.

A short letter from Aunt Rebecca, who of course had heard nothing of the tragedy that had cast so deep a shadow over the life of her young friend, announced that she and Helen would sail from Liverpool on the 1st of September, so that they were nearly due in New York at the time Rush received the letter. With what conflicting emotions he read this announcement! A few weeks ago it would have thrown him into an ecstasy of delight; now he buried his face in his hands, and his thoughts were not pleasant thoughts. Would Helen look upon John's conduct as disgracing his brother? Would she think there was crime in the blood of the family, and turn her back upon him?

"I could not blame her," said Rush to himself, "for it would reflect upon her to be seen in the company of the brother of John Hurlstone, the swindler and suicide." And his strong frame quivered with agony.

There was no relief from his thoughts but work. At his desk in The Dawn office Rush could forget the frightful past, and he thanked God for work that must be done. The 11th of September came, and he knew that the Germanic was to arrive that day. He would not go down to meet it, but would wait for Helen to take some steps that would end his suspense. What if he never heard from her? He almost believed that he would take his life, as his brother had done.

Archie Tillinghast, who divined what was going on in Rush's mind, went down to the steamer and met Helen and told her what had happened. His heart was with his friend in his trouble, and his recital filled Helen with sorrow. Her beautiful brown eyes swam with tears. Ah, if Rush might have seen them!

"Poor boy! poor boy!" said she; "I long to see him, to tell him how deeply I sympathize with him."

"Have him round at once, Helen. Poor fellow, we must cheer him up," said Aunt Rebecca, in her hearty voice.

"You are awfully kind, I am sure, but I am confident that he will not come unless you ask him; he feels that he is a disgraced man, and he will not voluntarily go before any one, much less you, Miss Knowlton," answered Archie.

"I will send him a word at once. Have you a pencil? Thank you; that is just the thing." And, taking a card from her card case, she wrote, "Aunt Rebecca and I were disappointed not to see you at the steamer. If you will come in the evening at nine we will be alone. H. K."

This she gave Archie to deliver, and, and after putting her in her carriage, he went at once to Rush's lodgings. He found Rush sipping his cafe au lait in a listless fashion.

"Well, Rush, my boy, I have seen her!" said Archie, throwing himself upon a convenient chair; "and I never thought better of your taste than I did today. She is simply superb. Her trip has done her a world of good. Stick to it, old man; she is too great a prize to lose. I believe I am half in love with her myself."

"I know you mean well, Archie, but your tone does not harmonize with my mood. I can't feel very gay when I know that my chances with Helen Knowlton are slimmer today than they ever were and that any balance there may have been on my side of the ledger is now against me. The prospect is not pleasing, and I wish I were dead."

"Nonsense, Rush! I'm ashamed of you. You are not talking like a man. I begin to think you don't deserve so fine a woman. Why should you fly to the conclusion that she will turn her back upon you because you are in trouble? You have no right to do her so great an injustice, and I believe she would be hurt to the quick if she knew you thought so poorly of her."

"You forget, Archie," answered Rush, sadly, "that I am not an accepted lover of Helen Knowlton. If I was, I should expect her to stand by me through thick and thin. I am only a friend, a new friend at that, and I have my place in her regard still to win. Whether I am successful or not depends upon myself. If I can prove myself to be everything I should like to have her believe me, well and good; but I have got to fight my way inch by inch, and for many reasons my claims are not strong enough to give me an instant hearing. My success is a question of time and fortunate circumstances."

"I suppose what you say is so," said Archie, pacing the room excitedly, "but, by heaven, it is a strange law of nature! One would think that any woman would be proud of the honest love of an honest man. Not a bit of it! Women are queer creatures; they don't seem to know when the right man comes along."

"After all, how are they to know?" asked Rush. "Every man thinks he is the right one. Look at the men who have loved Helen, for instance. I won't say she has given them any encouragement, but they have loved her just as truly all the same. I heard only the other day of a man who loved her with an honest, sincere love. He was a lieutenant in the army. He only met her once, and then as only one of a dozen who were presented to her, but he saw her many times on the stage of the Academy. I believed there was no hope for him. He was stationed at Governor's Island, but he asked to be sent out on the frontier, so that he might run a chance of being killed. He was transferred as he requested, and, whenever there was a skirmish with the Indians, put himself in the front of the fight. One day he was rewarded, a bullet hit him in a vital part and he died on the field. A friend of mine, an officer in the same regiment, found him dying, and asked him if he had any message he wanted delivered. 'Yes,' said the dying man; 'cut a lock of hair from my head and take it to Helen Knowlton and tell her that I loved her;' and with these words upon his lips he died. My friend took his penknife and cut off the lock of hair and delivered it as requested. Helen was very much affected by the incident, though she didn't remember the man at all. Now, who shall say this poor fellow was not the right man, if only he and she had known it? Certainly he loved her with an honest love."

"True indeed," answered Archie, still pacing the floor—"true indeed. The whole subject seems to be involved in mystery. I don't know, after all, if another war maxim is not to be applied to affairs of the heart: 'To the victor belong the spoils.' But while we are dealing in glittering generalities I am forgetting the object of my call. Here is a little note Helen scratched off for you on the dock." And Archie handed the card to Rush, who took it eagerly.

"Did she know—did she know everything when she wrote this, Archie?"

"Yes, old man—everything."

"I will go, then—God bless her!"

It seemed an age to Rush before it was time to go to Helen's house, and, although he was impatient for the hour to come, his heart beat high with excitement and his cheeks were pale with nervous dread when he rang the front door bell of the little house in West Twentieth street.

How strangely familiar the drawing room looked! Everything was as it had been the night before she sailed. A faithful servant had kept the place open and in order while she was gone, and it seemed as fresh and bright when she got back as though she had never been away. Rush noticed the delicate odor of violets that hung about everything that belonged to Helen, and it brought her as vividly before his eyes as if she stood there in all her loveliness. He had not long to wait before she did stand before him in her bodily presence. She came towards him with both hands extended.

"You must excuse my neglige, Mr. Hurlstone, but I didn't want to keep you waiting, and—I wanted to see you. Aunt Rebecca will be down in a few moments, but she is so busy with trunks that she can't come at once. Sit right down here on this sofa and tell me how you are and how you've been."

"I needn't ask you how you are," said Rush, at last finding voice to speak. Seating himself beside her, he regarded her with undisguised admiration. He might well think her lovely; less prejudiced eyes would have agreed with him thoroughly. She had been helping Aunt Rebecca with the trunks, and had donned a loose morning gown of soft white stuff trimmed down the front and around the neck and sleeves with dark fur. The red upturned point of a gold embroidered Turkish slipper peeped out from beneath her gown and gave the only bit of color to her costume. Her brown hair was done up in a careless classic knot on the top of her head, and she looked as though she had just stepped out of a frame and it would take very little to make her step back again.

Nothing could be kinder than her manner to Rush. Her object seemed to be to make him forget himself and his troubles, and she talked about everything of interest she had seen. Rush followed her vaguely, for he could not shake off the load upon his heart. The more she talked and the more beautiful she looked, the worse he felt. Among other things, she asked him if he had seen anything of Uncle Lightfoot Myers while she was away. He replied that he had not seen him, but that Mr. Myers had left his card at his lodgings.

"I wonder if he is in town now. When was it that he left his card?"

Rush ran over in his mind all that awful time. He remembered his feeling when he found the old gentleman's card, and the recollection was more than he could bear.

"It was only a few days ago," he managed to say. "I had just got back from home." And with this memory fresh in

IN THE YEAR 2889.

Revelation of Some of the Wonders of This Enlightened Age.

Like Unto Fairyland — Traveling 1,000 Miles an Hour—Fritz Napoleon Smith and the Remarkable Features of the "Earth Chronicle."

Following are interesting extracts taken from Jules Verne's highly entertaining article in the Forum entitled: "In the year 2889:"

Little though they seem to think of it, the people of this twenty-ninth century live continually in fairyland. Surfeited as they are with marvels, they are indifferent in presence of each new marvel. To them all seems natural. Could they but duly appreciate the refinements of civilization in our day; could they but compare the present with the past, and so better comprehend the advance we have made! How much fairer they would find our modern towns, with populations amounting sometimes to 10,000,000 souls; their streets 300 feet wide, their houses 1,000 feet in height; with a temperature the same in all seasons; with their lines of aerial locomotion crossing the sky in every direction! * * * Think of the railroads of the olden time, and you will be able to appreciate the pneumatic tubes through which to-day one travels at the rate of 1,000 miles an hour. Would not our contemporaries prize the telephone and the telephote more highly if they had not forgotten the telegraph?

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* * * Hence is sprung a pleiad of inventors, its brightest star being our great Joseph Jackson. To Jackson we are indebted for those wonderful instruments, the new accumulators. Some of these absorb and condense the living force contained in the sun's rays; others, the electricity stored in our globe; others, again, the energy coming from whatever source, as a waterfall, a stream, the winds, etc. He, too, it was that invented the transformer, a more wonderful contrivance still, which the living force from the accumulator, and, on the simple pressure of a button, gives it back to space in whatever form may be desired, whether as heat, light, electricity, or mechanical force, after having first obtained from it the work required. From the day when these two instruments were contrived is to be dated the era of true progress. They have put into the hands of man a power that is almost infinite. As for their applications, they are numberless Mitigating the rigors of winter, by giving back to the atmosphere the surplus heat stored up during the summer, they have revolutionized agriculture. By supplying motive power for aerial navigation, they have given to commerce a mighty impetus. To them we are indebted for the continuous production of electricity without batteries or dynamos, of light without combustion or incandescence, and for an unfailing supply of mechanical energy for all the needs of industry.

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* * * When two hundred years ago the political center of the United States was transferred from Washington to Centropolis, the Manhattan Chronicle, founded many years previous by George Washington Smith, followed the Government and assumed the name of Earth Chronicle. Pressed on all sides by rival journals of a more modern type, it was continually in danger of collapse. Twenty years ago its subscription list contained but a few hundred thousand names, and then Mr. Fritz Napoleon Smith—remote descendant of the original founder and owner—bought it for a mere trifle and originated telephonic journalism.

* * * Instead of being printed, the Earth Chronicle is every morning spoken to subscribers, who, in interesting conversations with reporters, statesmen and scientists, learn the news of the day. Furthermore, each subscriber owns a phonograph, and to this instrument he leaves the task of gathering the news whenever he happens not to be in a mood to listen directly himself. As for purchases of single copies, they can at a very trifling cost learn all that is in the paper of the day at any of the numerous phonographs set up nearly everywhere.

In the course of a few years the number of subscribers grew to be eighty-five millions, and Smith's wealth went on growing, till now it reaches the almost unimaginable figure of ten billion dollars. This lucky hit has enabled him to erect his new building in Two Hundred and Fifty-third avenue, a vast edifice with four facades, each 3,250 feet in length, over which proudly floats the hundred-starred flag of the Union. * * *

Owing to "the progress of hygiene which abates all the old sources of unhealthfulness to the compounding and preparing of food according to scientific principles"—which is received through food-pipes from the Grand Alimentation Company's establishment—and to the fact that "the atmosphere is freed from the micro-organisms that formerly used to swarm in it," Mr. Smith is enabled to withstand the tremendous strain under which he is constantly placed in the performance of his multifarious duties. "Vain the attempt to estimate the amount of labor he undergoes."

This morning Mr. Fritz Napoleon Smith awoke in a very bad humor. His wife having left for France eight days ago, he was feeling disconsolate. * * * The first thing that Mr. Smith does is to connect his phonotelephote, the wires of which communicate with his Paris mansion. The telephote! Here is another of the great triumphs of science in our time. The transmission of speech is an old story; the transmission of images by means of sensitive mirrors connected by wires is a thing but of yesterday. * * * She is talking, pronouncing a name—his name—Fritz! The delightful vision gave a happier turn to Mr. Smith's thoughts. And now, at the call of imperative duty, light-hearted he springs from his bed and enters his mechanical dresser.

Two minutes later the machine deposited him all dressed at the threshold of his office. The round of journalistic work was now begun. First he enters the hall of the novel writers, a vast apartment crowned with an enormous transparent cupola. In one corner is a telephone, through which a hundred Earth Chronicle *litterateurs* in turn recount to the public in daily installments a hundred novels. * * *

Mr. Smith continues his round and enters the reporters' hall. Here 1,500 reporters, in their respective places, facing an equal number of telephones, are communicating to the subscribers the news of the world as gathered during the night. * * * Thus the subscribers not only hear the news but see the occurrences. When an incident is described that is already past, photographs of its main features are transmitted with the narrative. * * *

Mr. Smith passed into the next hall, an enormous gallery upward of 3,200 feet in length, devoted to atmospheric advertising * * * This, too, is one of Mr. Fritz Napoleon Smith's ideas, and in the Earth Chronicle building a thousand projectors are constantly engaged in displaying upon the clouds these mammoth advertisements.

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Next, from the advertisement hall he passes to the reception chamber, where the Ambassadors accredited to the American Government are awaiting him desirous of having a word of counsel or advice from the all-powerful editor. A discussion was going on when he entered. "Your Excellency will pardon me," the French Ambassador was saying to the Russian, "but I see nothing in the map of Europe that requires change. 'The North for the Slavs!' Why yes, of course; but the South for the Latins. Our common frontier, the Rhine, it seems to me, serves very well. Besides, my government, as you must know, will firmly oppose every movement, not only against Paris, our capitol, or our two great prefectures, Rome and Madrid, but also against the kingdom of Jerusalem, the dominion of St. Peter, of which France means to be the trusty defender."

"Well said!" exclaimed Mr. Smith. "How is it," he asked, turning to the Russian Ambassador, "that you Russians are not content with your vast empire, the most extensive in the world, stretching from the banks of the Rhine to the Celestial mountains and the Kara-Korum, whose shores are washed by the Frozen Ocean, the Atlantic, the Mediterranean and the Indian Ocean? Then, what is the use of threats? Is war possible in view of modern inventions—asphyxiating shells capable of being projected a distance of 60 miles, an electric spark of 90 miles, that can at one stroke annihilate a battalion; to say nothing of the plague, the cholera, the yellow fever, that the belligerants might spread among their antagonists mutually, and which would in a few days destroy the greatest armies?"

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"Though, by a just turnabout of things here below, Great Britain has become a colony of the United States, the English are not yet reconciled to the situation. At regular intervals they are ever addressing to the American Government vain complaints." The Russians have gained control of the Indies, and Australia has an independent government.

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Smith stepped into his air-coach, which was in waiting for him at a window. "Where do you wish to go, sir?" inquired the coachman.

"Let me see; I have three hours," Mr. Smith mused. "Jack, take me to my accumulator works at Niagara."

For Mr. Smith has obtained a lease of the great falls of Niagara. For ages the energy developed by the falls went unutilized. Smith, applying Jackson's invention, now collects this energy, and lets or sells it. His visit to the works took more time than he had anticipated. It was four o'clock when he returned home, just in time for the daily audience which he grants to callers.

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Finally, the fourth announced the early solution of a weighty scientific problem. Every one will remember the bold experiment made a hundred years ago by Dr. Nathaniel Faithburn. The doctor, being a firm believer in human hibernation—in other words, in the possibility of our suspending our vital functions and of calling them into action again after a time—resolved to subject the theory to a practical test. * * * Reduced to the condition of a mummy, Dr. Faithburn was coffined and laid in a tomb. Time went on. September 25, 2889, being the day set for his resurrection, it was proposed to Mr. Smith that he should permit the second part of the experiment to be performed at his residence this evening.

"Agreed. Be here at ten o'clock," answered Mr. Smith; and with that the day's audience was closed.

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Left alone, Mr. Smith busied himself with examining his accounts—a task of vast magnitude, having to do with transactions which involve a daily expenditure of upward of $800,000 Fortunately, indeed, the stupendous progress of mechanic art in modern times makes it comparatively easy. Thanks to the Piano Electro-Reckoner, the most complex calculations can be made in a few seconds. In two hours Mr. Smith completed his task. Just in time. Scarcely had he turned over the last page when Dr. Wilkins arrived. After him came the body of Dr. Faithburn, escorted by a numerous company of men of science. They commenced work at once. The casket being laid down in the middle of the room, the telephote was got in readiness. The outer world, already notified, was anxiously expectant, for the whole world could be eyewitnesses of the performance, a reporter meanwhile, like the chorus in the ancient drama, explaining it all *viva voce* through the telephone.

"They are opening the casket," he explained. "Now they are taking Faithburn out of it—a veritable mummy, yellow, hard and dry. Strike the body and it resounds like a block of wood. They are now applying heat; now electricity. No result. These experiments are suspended for a moment while Dr. Wilkins makes an examination of the body. Dr. Wilkins, rising, declares the man to be dead. 'Dead!' exclaims every one present. 'Yes,' answers Dr. Wilkins, 'dead!' 'And how long has he been dead?' Dr. Wilkins makes another examination. 'A hundred years,' he replies."

The case stood just as the reporter said. Faithburn was dead, quite certainly dead! "Here is a method that needs improvement," remarked Mr. Smith to Dr. Wilkins, as the scientific committee on hibernation bore the casket out.

PRECAUTIONS FOR THE CZAR'S SAFETY.

The safe arrival of the Imperial party at Gatschina relieved the official mind here, which could not help being affected by the nervous anxieties pervading the Czar's whole entourage. Count Schouvaloff fortified the Russian embassy, examined the walls, flooring and furniture of the embassy and inserted grate bars at the tops and bottoms of the chimneys. Sentries were stationed upon the roof, apparently to prevent explosives being thrown down the flues. The Berlin secret police assisted the Russian detectives as far as the frontier. In accordance with the Czar's desire, the railway bridges at Neustadt, Dirshau and Marienburg and all the streets of Danstic were guarded by troops. Until the moment the Czar left the Dantzic even the officials were not allowed to know whether he would board the Imperial yacht Derjava or make the journey by railway. When the train started via the Dirochau line for the frontier orders were telegraphed to put 50,000 Russian troops in motion to protect the lines.

A NOVEL ANTIDOTE.

In these days of the prevalent abuse of tobacco it is well to know that many habitual users have been cured by the following plan: Those who smoke their first cigarette, say, at 7 o'clock in the morning, begin putting it off just ten minutes past the hour for a few days, then make it fifteen or twenty minutes, and so on until it will be noon and then night before the first one is smoked. It is a slow but sure way of tapering off if faithfully followed, and can be applied by the abusers of stimulants as well as tobacco.—*Exchange.*

AN OLD SENSATION.

It may not be out of place in connection with the history of the late Henry Ward Beecher to mention an affecting incident in his life, which may have faded from the remembrance of some of our older citizens. In 1860 or 1862 a beautiful octoroon girl, raised and owned by a prominent citizen of this county, Mr. John Churchman, attempted to make her way North. She was arrested and brought back. Her master then determined to sell her, and found a ready purchaser in another citizen, Mr. Fred Scheffer. Shortly after this the late owner was impressed with the belief that the girl intended to make another effort to go North the next opportunity that presented. To meet the emergency and save trouble Mr. Scheffer proposed to Sarah that she should go North and raise enough money from the abolitionists to purchase herself. This proposition she eagerly accepted, and, being furnished with the means by Mr. Scheffer to pay her fare, started. A few days after her arrival in New York she was taken to Mr. Beecher, and on the following Sunday morning was escorted to his pulpit in Brooklyn. She was a woman of commanding presence, round features and winning face and long, jet black hair, and of course, under the circumstances, attracted most eager attention from the large and wealthy congregation assembled. She was requested to loosen her hair, and as she did so it fell in glistening waves over her shoulders and below her waist. Robed in spotless white, her face crimsoned and her form heaving under the excitement of the occasion, she stood in that august presence a very Venus in form and feature. For a moment Mr. Beecher remained by her side without uttering a word, until the audience was brought up to a high pitch of curiosity and excitement, and then in his impressive way he related her story and her mission. Before he concluded his pathetic recital the vast audience was a sea of commotion. Tears ran down cheeks unused to the melting mood, eager curiosity and excitement pervaded the whole congregation, and as the pastor announced that he wanted $2,000 for the girl before him to redeem her promise to pay for her freedom, costly jewelry and trinkets and notes and specie piled in such rapid succession that in less time than it takes to write this down enough and much more was contributed than was necessary to meet the call that had been made.

After she was free the ladies of the church wrote a little book, in which a full account of her life was given. With the money that was obtained from this they bought a little place for her at Peekskill, where she raised fowls and sold eggs and butter for a living. She is living there still and is now about fifty years of age. She never married. She was never tired of talking about how good Mr. Beecher and his family had been to her.—*Staunton Virginian.*

ADOPTED ADAGES.

There is plenty of room underground.

It's a nil wind that does not blow at all.

It is better to give advice than to receive medicine.

A rolling pin gathers no moss.

The game is never won until the umpire has spoken.

A run in time may save the nine.

Blessed are the peacemakers, but not by those between whom they mediate.

It is better to have two beaus to one's string.

Little pitchers sometimes command big salaries.

Talk is cheap if you don't do it through the telephone.

What is one man's food is another man's luxury.

The pensioner is mightier than the sword wielder in reducing the surplus.

Necessity is the mother of conventions.

Honor among aldermen.

None but the suave conductor deserve the fare.

Mules are stubborn facts.

A dilapidated-looking man paused in front of a Monroe avenue saloon yesterday, and, noticing the sign, "Free lunch," went in and commenced operations on a bowl of soup, says the Detroit *News.* "Men who eat here are expected to pay for a drink," said the waiter. "I know it," remarked the tramp as he devoured a slice of bread and reached for another. "Well, then, why don't you conform to the rule?" said the waiter. "'Cause I go in for health and don't drink till I am through eating." The waiter turned his back for a moment, and the cadaverous wretch slipped three sandwiches into his tattered coat pocket and calmly devoured four, then he walked up to the bar, and to the dispenser of stimulants huskily whispered: "Gimme a glass o' water, will ye?" "What! Water, after four sandwiches, a bowl of soup and seven slices of bread?" "Yes'r water. I've been a-drinking o' it nigh onter forty years, and it's just the healthiest stuff a-goin'." The man dodged a wet rag and skipped out the door.

HER THIMBLE.

She hunted in the closet,
She hunted on the stair,
She hunted 'round the doorstep,
She hunted everywhere.

She hunted thro' the twilight,
But, when the dark had come,
She paused to wipe her tears away—
And found it on her thumb!

—*Youth's Companion*

PROVED A BIBLICAL ERROR.

Tommy—Doesn't it say in the Bible, that "a soft answer turneth away wrath," mamma?

Mamma—Yes, dear.

Tommy—I don't believe it, anyhow.

Mamma—Why, dear?

Tommy—I shouted at Billy Buckeye to-day and he answered me with a soft tomato, and I've been mad clear through ever since.

ONLY THE CRANK WILL BE HURT.

Tangle—The society for the Protection of Waterfalls should look after the Niagara rapids.

Gosling—Why?

Tangle—Because some crank threatens to shoot them.

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Hastings, he buried his face in his hands. His frame shook with suppressed sobs and the hot tears forced their way through his fingers.

If you are inclined to call this an unmanly exhibition, you must remember that his nerves were strung up to a high pitch, that he had gone through a great deal during the past few days, and was not master of himself. Helen regarded him with feelings of the most profound pity. "Poor boy!" she said, softly. And taking his hot head between her cool, soft palms, she kissed him gently on the forehead.

CHAPTER XXII.

PERHAPS you may think the kiss with which Helen touched Rush's brow made him happy. On the contrary, it made him very unhappy; for he knew that if she had loved him as he loved her she would no more have kissed him than she would have put her hand in the fire and burned it off. It was a kiss of friendship—a sisterly kiss—any sort of kiss except the kiss of love; and Rush Hurlstone's heart sank into his boots. He felt more hopeless at that moment than at any other time during his courtship. His interview with Helen, however, did him good. It at least assured him of her friendship, and friendship, by careful cultivation, might be changed into something warmer.

West Hastings had not returned from Europe yet, and Rush had the field almost to himself, for it was early in the season, and the men whom Helen knew were mostly out of town. He himself was at her house every day—not exactly as a caller, but more as a brother. It was to bring her a book, to show her something in the papers she might not have seen, to try over a piece of music with her; there was always some good excuse. Helen was more than glad to have him, partly because she liked attention, and partly because she liked a bright man with whom she could be on sisterly terms. Rush's hours at The Dawn office were such that his time was his own from noon, when he got up, until 9 o'clock in the evening, when he was due at his desk, where he remained until 2 or half past.

The opera season would not begin until the middle of October, but Helen concluded to stay in New York to look after some costumes and rehearse some new roles. Rush began to think that fate was kind to him at last, for nothing could have been more delightful than his afternoons at Helen's. Though neither Rush nor Helen were sentimental, as the term is usually interpreted, they were both very fond of poetry. Rush had read more than she had, and it was his delight to lead Helen through this path of literature. She was devoted to Mrs. Browning's sonnets from the Portuguese. Rush had gone through that phase, and led her on to the sonnets of Shakespeare and of Dante. The latter they read in the original, Helen reading and Rush asking questions when he did not quite understand the Italian. It really was an ideal time, and Rush, being uncertain of the future, wished that it might last indefinitely. But of course this wasn't to be expected. It was soon over, and poetry gave way to contracts. Mr. Maxmann's visits growing more frequent as Rush's grew more rare.

However, Rush found himself at Helen's house as often as he could hope to be there. It really seemed as though he was necessary to her. His attentions were constant, but not annoying, and she soon began to realize that he was in love with her. At first she didn't like the idea at all, because she thought it would break a pleasant friendship. Anything beyond that seemed to her out of the question. He was entirely too young, though he was a dear, good fellow and she was very fond of him. When she saw that he had apparently no intention of declaring himself, and that their relations remained just as they had been all along, she settled herself down to the old way, and almost made up her mind that a touch of such a feeling as Rush's added a piquancy to friendship.

Things went on this way all winter; but one day in the early spring Rush walked in upon her with a telegram in his hand. He looked excited, but not particularly happy.

"Here is a dispatch from my chief," said he, "ordering me to London to reorganize The Dawn bureau over there. It is a big thing, as far as business goes, but I can't say that I feel like leaving New York. I shall be guided by your advice. What shall it be?"

Helen hesitated a few moments and then said:

"If you wish me to tell you what I believe would be for your best interest, I should say at once, 'Obey the order.' If I went by my own feelings I should say, 'Stay at home,' for I shall miss you very much."

"Then I shall go, both because your judgment in the matter is sound and because I shall be so flattered to have you miss me. Our chief orders by cable and he expects his orders to be obeyed almost in the same manner. I shall have to sail to-morrow."

"To-morrow!"

"So the order says. Well, I suppose I had better let the folks at home know it and make such arrangements as are necessary and be off. I shall be around in the morning to say good-by, but this evening I shall have to devote to the office. There will be a thousand and one things to attend to. If there is anything I can do for you on the other side, command me. To be executing your orders, though three thousand miles away, will afford me the greatest delight." And so Rush talked on for half an hour, unable to tear himself away, though well aware that it was high time for him to be off.

The next morning he was at the house again. Helen was taking her late breakfast when he came in, dressed in her prettiest morning gown, and looking like a bit out of Watteau as she sipped her tea from a Sevres cup and patted the head of her pet greyhound. Helen was not one of those young women who think it vulgar to eat. She had a healthy appetite, and was fond of good eating; but she ate very daintily, and had a way of fixing her food before she began eating that made it particularly attractive. The presence of Rush did not in the least interfere with her appetite. She was very particular about her tea, and she brewed him a cup of what Americans usually call "English breakfast tea," but what Rush called nectar. And so over the breakfast table they laughed and talked until it was time for Rush to say good-by. He had been very gay, nervously so, up to this point; but now his courage failed him, and Helen, too, showed signs low spirits. She told him she was going to miss him; but she had no idea how much she would miss him when she spoke.

"I must give you something to remember me by, for if I do not you will forget me over there among those pretty English girls." And she looked about her for something appropriate. "Ah, here is just the thing," she said, going to her writing desk. "Watch seals are coming into fashion again; here is a curious old one that belonged to my grandfather; he sealed all his love letters to my grandmother with it. I don't know whether I ought to give you an heirloom, but then I feel as if you were one of the family—a younger brother, or cousin, or something of that sort. See, isn't it odd?" And she handed the seal to Rush.

He examined the curious workmanship, and then turned the seal to the light. It was not only old fashioned, it was pretty. The stone was sardonyx, and the intaglio represented a dove flying with a letter tied around its neck. Underneath was the legend, in French, "From thy true lover." Rush blushed to the roots of his hair as he read it, but Helen, who had forgotten what the inscription was until she saw him blush, pretended not to notice. Taking the seal carelessly from his hand, she fastened it on his watch chain.

"There," she said, "let that be your talisman. See that you don't give it away, and good luck will attend you wear it."

"You couldn't have given me anything that would please me more," said Rush, recovering from his embarrassment. "For you to care to give me any parting gift is of itself flattery enough, but to give me a thing about which there is such a pretty family sentiment is beyond anything I had a right to expect. You may be sure that I will never part from this talisman. I shall get so fond of it that my only fear is that I may use it for sealing office letters. That would be horrible, wouldn't it? I should like," and he hesitated; "I should like to seal such letters as I may be allowed to send to you with it." And he looked eagerly for her reply.

"Indeed no," she answered him bantering ly. "What a scrape I would find myself in with my French maid! Before two letters were sent you would find paragraphs in the newspapers about it. No, indeed, my friend; no practical jokes at my expense."

Rush felt that his time had not come yet, so there was nothing left for him to do but to leave a good-by message for Aunt Rebecca, who was at the Academy of Music, harassing Maxmann, say good-by to Helen and take himself off.

"Well," said he, rising, "the best of friends must part. I little thought when I bade you bon voyage last spring that in a few months I should hear the same words from your lips. I shall be awfully homesick, there's no doubt of that, but if you will occasionally drop me a line, if it's only a business letter, I shall be supremely happy."

"You know I am a poor correspondent," answered Helen; "but you can relieve your homesickness by writing to me. I love to get letters, particularly such interesting ones as you will be sure to write; only don't seal them with that seal." And she laughed a merry laugh. "You must tell me everything about your business, for I am very much interested in your success," she added, taking his hand.

"Whatever success I have had, or am to have, Miss Knowlton, is due to your encouragement. The kind words I have had from you, and the desire I have to make make myself worthy of your kindness, are an incentive that few young men have when they begin the work of their lives," said Rush, with a touch of sentiment in his voice.

"It's very amiable of you to say so, and I should be very pleased to know that any word of mine had been of help or encouragement to you; but I think you over estimate the encouragement you have received from me. Not that I am not deeply interested in you; both Aunt Rebecca and I liked you the very first day we saw you. You are a particular favorite of my aunt's. I won't say what I think of you," she added, with a smile; "it might make you vain."

So they said good-by, and in a short time Rush was on board the steamer bound for Liverpool. Archie Tillinghast came down to see him off, and brought a pleasant message from the Archers—Bessie and all. They congratulated him on his foreign appointment, and hoped that it was but the stepping stone to better things at home. And so Rush sailed from New York. He was a good sailor, and enjoyed every hour of the voyage. There were not many people going over, but those who were proved to be agreeable traveling companions. Rush spent a good deal of his time in writing letters to Helen that he never intended to send, and in sealing them with the forbidden seal. The amount of comfort he extracted from this imaginary correspondence was really astonishing.

CHAPTER XXIII.

ARRIVED in London, the first thing Rush did after engaging lodgings was to call upon his chief. He found Mr. Plummett in an amiable frame of mind and disposed to be very friendly. Rush learned afterwards that his chief's good humor and accessibility on this occasion were a lucky accident. At another time he might have been unapproachable, but on this particular afternoon something had happened to put him in a good humor and Rush got the benefit of it.

John Gaspar Plummett was a peculiar man. He was the son of a very able father, and had inherited a fortune and a newspaper. As a young man he had been very wild, and at forty he was not tamed to any great extent. His exuberance of spirits showed itself in the conduct of his paper. He got up the wildest schemes and generally carried them out with success, thus making The Dawn the best known newspaper in America and the best known American newspaper in Europe. Plummett, without being handsome, was very distinguished looking. He had a tall, aristocratic figure and bore himself with a great deal of dignity. It would be impossible for a stranger to pass him in the street without turning around and saying to his companion, if he happened to have one, "Who is that distinguished looking man?" He was very particular about his dress, and had a style of his own that his friends tried to imitate; but, as few had such a figure, the imitation was not successful. People who knew Plummett slightly fancied that his wild schemes were without method, and that he was a harum-scarum sort of fellow, who did everything hit or miss, and whose business was at loose ends. On the contrary, he always knew what he was about, and he had a long head for business.

Although he was seldom in New York, he watched his paper carefully and knew who wrote every article in it. He had been looking closely after Rush ever since he came upon the paper, and was very much pleased with his work. When he found that his London office was not managed as he thought it should be, he at once made up his mind that Rush was the man to reorganize it. And he proved to be right. In a general way he told Rush what he would like to see done, but he did not give very minute instructions, as he wanted to see what the young man would do if left to himself. Having had charge of the foreign department in New York, Rush knew its shortcomings and had a plan mapped out for its improvement. This he laid before Mr. Plummett. It won his instant approval.

Rush thoroughly disliked the system of "interviewing," carried on as it had been up to this time; but he saw opportunities for making it a great feature. To run after every fifth class actress before she had fairly landed in New York and ask her what she thought of America was disgusting to him; but to get a statesman to talk upon an important subject, or to get personal memoirs from distinguished men of letters, he believed was not only interesting, but a legitimate branch of journalism. His brightness and sincerity of purpose made him a great many friends among the public men of England, and he succeeded in getting some important interviews out of them. In the matter of foreign news he kept The Dawn hours ahead of any other New York paper, and everybody interested in newspaper work said that Rush Hurlstone was a journalist of mark.

For two years Rush stayed in London. Two busy years they were. In all this time he had not seen Helen, but he had heard from her occasionally. She did not hesitate to tell him that she missed him, but she did not tell him how much she wished that he was back in New York. If Rush had planned his absence as a ruse he could not have planned a more successful one. The man who invented the proverb, "Out of sight, out of mind" didn't know what he was talking about. "Out of sight, never out of mind" would be nearer the truth. Helen had never thought so much of Rush as during his absence. I can't say that he thought more of her, for I do not see how that would have been possible. Helen's life was a busy one, too; but still she missed Rush almost as much as though she had been an idle woman. He was not a man to be taken out of a young woman's life and not be missed. Rush heard occasionally from Archie Tillinghast, who sometimes spoke of Helen, but more frequently of Bessie Archer.

Bessie was getting to be more like her old self, and Archie began to hope, as she now had no crackbrained agitators on her visiting list. She had tried wood carving and amateur photography as a pastime, and now she was amusing herself by trying to hatch chickens with a patent incubator. Rush was very glad to hear this, for he had feared that Bessie, in her craving for something that society could not give her, might fall again into dangerous company. He did not know her. The lesson she had learned lasted her a lifetime.

At the end of Rush's two years in London Mr. Plummett sent for him to come over to Paris, where he was living in great style. Rush crossed the channel, and hurried on to Paris to learn a piece of important news. The managing editor of The Dawn was getting too old to do his work satisfactorily, so Mr. Plummett concluded to retire him on a pension and offer Rush the vacant chair, with a salary of ten thousand dollars. This the young editor was only too well pleased to accept. Armed with his chief's orders, he returned to New York by the first steamer. None of his friends knew of his coming. He hadn't time to write, and he thought it hardly worth while to cable. The trip home was as uneventful as the trip over had been, but Rush's sensations were immeasurably different.

Before he had been sailing away from Helen, now he was sailing to her; and when the vessel reached quarantine he made a rough calculation to see if he would not gain time by swimming ashore. He concluded, however, that he would be taken for a thief or a lunatic if he gave way to any such impulse, and so remained quietly on board until the vessel arrived at her dock. Again he had to restrain himself, for he wanted to drive direct to Helen's house from the steamer. Instead, he drove to the Brevoort, which was his headquarters for some time to come. New York had never looked so attractive to him as it did on this October morning. He saw plainly enough where it fell short of London's grandeur; but there was a homelike look about the place that was very grateful to a man who had been away for two years. Even the strangers in the streets looked like old friends.

Rush had learned from a daily paper, brought on board the steamer by the pilot, that the opera season would not begin for a fortnight, so he knew that Helen's time would be comparatively unemployed. He also saw by the same paper that "our distinguished prima donna, Miss Helen Knowlton," had arrived in town from Saratoga, and was occupying "her charming little house in West Twentieth street." He first sent a telegram to his mother, telling her that he had arrived, and then he set about unpacking his trunks and preparing to call upon Helen. He divested himself of his traveling clothes, and after a refreshing bath, arrayed himself in the latest style of English afternoon dress, and sallied forth. Before he started out he looked at himself in the long mirror in his room and congratulated himself that he appeared at least ten years older than when he left. The reason for this was largely attributable to the imposing Vandyke beard and mustache he had grown during his absence, which not only made him look older, but were exceedingly becoming.

Arrived in sight of Helen's house, Rush felt his heart beating like a trip hammer; but it almost stood still when he got to within twenty feet of the door, for there, slowly coming down the front steps, was the hated West Hastings. Hastings was so much occupied with his own thoughts that he did not see Rush. The expression on his face was one of undisguised surprise. He looked as though it were impossible for him to believe what had happened; but whether he could not realize his good fortune or his bad, Rush was unable to decide. He made up his mind, however, that he would know before he left Helen's house, and end the suspense he had been living in for the past five years. He had had no such thought when he left the hotel, but the sight of West Hastings aroused all the jealousy in his nature and made him fully alive to the fact that he was occupying a very uncertain position. His mind was now fixed, and he rang the door bell with such a determined pull that the little bell tinkled for several minutes, and the old man servant who had been so long attached to Helen's service forgot his dignity for once and came running to the door. He was as much pleased as surprised to see Rush, and ushered him unannounced into the drawing room, where Helen was standing, apparently lost in thought, before the wood fire that crackled on the hearth. Indeed, she was so absorbed that she did not hear Rush enter the room, and he had the pleasure of gazing upon her in all her lovely unconsciousness. A long sigh escaped from her lips, and, as she raised her eyes, she saw Rush advancing towards her. A look of terror passed over her face, and she gave a low cry of alarm.

"I hope I have not frightened you," said Rush, taking her hand; "but I was so lost in admiration that I did not dare to speak and break the charm."

When she saw that it was Rush, and not an apparition, she blushed to the tips of her shell like ears and said:

"I was thinking of you at that very moment, and when I looked up and saw you standing there before me my heart stood still, and I actually thought it was a spirit and not real flesh and blood. But how you have changed! You look older by years than you did when you went away."

"I am delighted to hear that, for you used to torture me with remarks on my youthful appearance," said Rush, leading her to a chair and taking her vacant place on the hearth rug.

"Did I? I am grieved to know that I was ever so rude as to make such personal remarks; but I can never say anything of that sort again, for you certainly look much more than two years older."

"I cannot say that of you," said Rush "you look ten years younger."

"Don't tell me that; people always begin telling a woman how young she looks when they realize that she is no longer young. It is the first sign that old age is creeping on. But tell me what this means—why are you home? I suppose your departure from London must have been sudden, or you would have let your friends know of the treat in store for them."

"Now please don't guy me, Miss Knowlton," said Rush. "My departure from the other side was sudden; I didn't know until forty eight hours before I sailed that I was to come. The chief sent for me to meet him in Paris. There he told me he wanted me to become managing editor of The Dawn at once; so I hurried back to New York by the first steamer.

"Managing editor of The Dawn! You take your honors coolly. That is as fine a position as a journalist could have. I congratulate you; but I am not surprised. From the way I heard people speak of your work in London, I was prepared for anything."

"People were very kind to speak well of my work. If they had only known my incentive, however, they would have wondered why I didn't do better. But enough about me; tell me about yourself; that is a much more interesting subject. You looked sad as I entered, and you breathed a deep sigh. Has anything gone wrong? I wish you would make me your confidant; you must know that I would not only share any of your troubles, but take the burden of them upon my own shoulders most cheerfully."

A troubled expression passed over Helen's face, and yet with it there was a little twinkle in her eye, as though something amusing had happened.

"I saw Mr. Hastings leaving your door as I entered. Had you said anything to make him very happy—or very unhappy? His face wore a most peculiar expression."

"I don't know whether he was happy or unhappy in his mind. The only sensation he expressed before me was one of surprise." And she smiled at the thought.

"You will forgive me if I ask you a question point blank. I have a feeling that Mr. Hastings made a proposal of marriage to you this afternoon. Am I right?" said Rush, as quietly as a man could when very much excited.

"Mr. Hurlstone," said Helen, rising, "you forget yourself. Your question is impertinent."

"No, it is not impertinent. No man who loves a woman as I love you would ask her an impertinent question. I must be answered once and for all. Every one says you are engaged to Mr. Hastings. Is it true?"

Rush's heart beat so hard and fast that it almost choked him. His eyes were fixed intently upon Helen's, as though he would read every thought that passed through her brain. She hesitated a moment before answering him; and then she said, slowly, in a low, soft voice:

"No, I am not engaged to Mr. Hastings. I have never been engaged to him, and I never shall be."

"Then, Helen," said Rush, taking her hand, "will you listen to me? I have loved you devotedly for five years—ever since my eyes first saw your beautiful face. I have had no thought but of you during all these years. I did not tell you of my love, because I believed that you were not to be taken by storm—at least not by me, who at that time could be nothing more to you than a boyish acquaintance. But I lived every day of my life with the one end in view. You are to me life, and love, and everything that there is in the world. If you will be my wife you will have a lover for a husband to the end of your days. If you say no to me, God help me! I am not man enough to bear such a blow quietly. But you will not say no, Helen—you cannot say no to a man who adores you, who worships you, who lives only for you. I must know; I cannot live any longer in suspense. Helen—darling—will you be my wife?"

Rush spoke every word slowly, and with an intensity that there was no mistaking. Helen stood pale as death before him, and in a voice scarcely audible, said:

"It cannot be! it cannot be!"

"My God, Helen, what do you mean? Do you love another man?"

"No, I love no other man; but it cannot be; you would repent in sackcloth and ashes before you were 30. Don't you know I am five years older than you? I would be an old woman while you were a young man."

"And would you let such a thing as that wreck a man's life? I couldn't love a woman younger than myself. A woman is not interesting to me until she is 30, though I began to love you when you were 25. Is this question of years the only obstacle in my way, Helen?"

"It is insurmountable," said Helen, in a whisper, turning her head away.

"My darling!" And Rush's strong arms were around her in a second, and her head was resting on his broad shoulder. The long twilight shadows lay across the floor; but Rush saw only the glory of the October sun as its rays fell upon the face of her whom he had at last won after years of patient waiting.

THE END.

ABOUT LUCK.

I don't think that rich men are as superstitious as poor men. A man who is in hard luck, who can't get things to go the way he wants them, can't help being superstitious. He may be strong enough not to be overcome by bad omens, but he never is strong enough not to be a little encouraged by good ones. Some people think they are not victims of superstition because they deliberately defy bad omens, wear opals, take special notice of black cats, are very particular to look at the moon over their left shoulder. But that is just as much superstition as anything else. There is a law of compensation of nature, they say, and "unlucky in making money, lucky in love." I knew a fellow who was about as unlucky as they make them in speculation. They consoled him with the old adage. He got mad.

"What idiots you are to quote that. Can't you see that that is just what makes all the trouble. You are lucky in love and get a nice girl in love with you, and, confound it, you can't take her out, you can't give her a birthday present, you can't do anything to keep her in love with you, and some other man comes along with the money and cuts you out."

He was perhaps right. But rich men's superstitions are generally about death or sickness or something that will stop their making more money if they are mean or prevent them enjoying it if they are inclined to be free and easy. But I suppose if anybody were to be asked what he'd like in the way of luck the most popular thing would be a million of dollars. We never know the value of money really. The rich man does not know its value because he has more than he wants, or can spend, at least. The poor man does not know its real value because he hasn't got any. Did you ever, when you were very poor, get hold of an amount, say $1000? It is most embarrassing. It isn't enough to go to Europe with; it isn't enough to start on a lavish spree; it is not enough to have a real good time with, because you are always thinking you should keep it and let it breed, or spend it slowly and have it all the longer. But, well, perhaps the experience is not as common as it might be, or we might have the courage to let it go lively and have a great time for a little while.

FAIR WARNING.

"Mr. Lushley," said the gentleman's wife, "I think that you were singing 'I won't go home till morning' last night."

"Perhaps so."

"Well, there's one thing I want to assure you of."

"The next time you won't; at all events, you won't get farther than the front doorstep.'

HE GOT IT.

"You want light employment, eh?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, you can take the eighteenth lamp district. There's as much light work there as anywhere else. Six hundred lamps."

CHINESE PHYSICIANS.

Colonel Cheng Ki Tong, military attache of the Chinese Embassy in Paris, has written several books to instruct the Western barbarian concering the ways and customs of the inhabitants of the Flowery Kingdom. In one of them he relates some tales of medical practice in that land. A certain physician having advertised that he had an infallible remedy for curvature of the spine, a hunchback applied to him, and asked him if he could straighten his back. The doctor undertook to do so and placed the unfortunate patient on his back on a flat board. He then placed a similiar board on his chest and abdomen and loaded it with weights and stones. The result of this novel orthopedic surgery was that the patient straightened out so effectually that he died on the spot. The quack claimed his fees on the ground that he had kept his promise: the bargain was that he should straighten his patient's back, but nothing had been said of his life! In China, it appears, the distinction between physicians and surgeons is more sharply defined than with us, and every man is expected to stick to his own branch of the profession. A rich merchant was struck by an arrow, which remained fixed in the wound. The principal surgeon of the place was sent for, and, after insisting on pocketing his fee in advance, cut off the projecting end of the arrow, leaving the point buried in the patient's body. On being asked to extract it he said medical etiquette would not allow him to trespass on a brother practitioner's province; the arrow being inside the body, the case was clearly one for a physician.

WHAT A PRETTY WOMAN IS TIRED OF.

I am tired of the woman who cultivates her brains at the expense of her heart.

Tired of men who don't take care of women.

Of clothes made by a machine that rip when you pull the string.

Of men who climb over you between the acts, tear your gown, make you cross and knock over the bonnet of the woman in front of you.

Of children who are dressed in silk and lace rather than in flannel, and who wear more jewellry than they do good manners.

Of mothers who think children a nuisance.

Of hearing Providence blamed for one's own mistake.

Of the continued claim that women are not paid as well as men when they do as good work. Of sewing on shoe buttons and sharpening lead pencils.

I am tired of almost everything except the American girl, good-looking men, chocolate, hot bread for breakfast, broad-ribbed quills, and a big sheet of paper to write on, fox-terriers and babies. Given a nice, sweet, plainly dressed baby, from a cannibal to an angel in heaven, there is a keen appreciation of it. It has all the virtues of sweets and fox terriers, and its possibilities are greater. And yet so wicked is this world, shame upon it, the babies can be bought cheaper than either the dogs or the bonbons.

A WESTERN WEATHER PROPHET.

The Weather.—Our subscribers have been both surprised and pleased at the way we have hit the weather for the last two months. We didn't expect to do so well at the start off, as the only instrument we had was an old horseshoe, a two-foot rule, and a war map of the battle of Gettysburg, but we made no mistake.

Our first prediction was that the following week would be cold, clear, cloudy, warm, and variable, with possibly rain.

We hit it even to the variable. She varied from a frost to such a hot night that everybody kicked the quilts off. The rain didn't last but three days, but that was sufficient to let us out.

The second prediction also hit it pat. We predicted winds, calm, sunshine, clouds, high pressure over the Arctic Ocean, and low pressure around the Amazon, with a considerable wobble between here and the Pacific. She wobbled. We got just what we expected, and from this on we are going ahead like a scared jack rabbit hunting for cover. Watch our smoke.—*Arizona Kicker*

A NICE SENSE OF HONOR.

It is extremely refreshing to notice the fine sense of honor possessed by some of the rising generation in Virginia City, says the Virginia City *Chronicle*. Last evening two youths, each aged about fourteen, met in the street when the following dialogue took place:

"I say, Bill, you got my knife?"

"No, I ain't."

"'Pon your word?"

"'Pon me word."

"'Pon your soul?"

"'Pon me soul."

"Hope you may die if you have?"

"Hope I may die if I have."

"You ain't got my knife?"

"I ain't got your knife."

The queerist seemed to be incredulous, but was on the point of giving it up in despair when a bright idea occurred to him, and he returned to the attack with:

"'Pon your honor?"

"Oh," said the other, "now you touch my honor; take your old knife," and he handed the article over.

"Well done," said his chum; "I allus knowed you was an honorable chap."

A "Saucy" Business Letter.—A story is told of a prominent Third street clothing firm. Looking over their books they discovered an account of long standing. "Write him a saucy letter," said the junior member to the bookkeeper. "Yes, make it very strong," replied the senior. The bookkeeper followed instructions and penned the following: "Your account is past due. If you do not settle within ten days we will draw on you at sight." This letter was handed to the firm. "Do you think that is a smart letter?" asked one of them. "It is a business one," said the bookeeper. "Well, I don't think so," replied the former, "Give me your pen, and I'll show you the way to do it," and he proceeded to write the following: "Who bought my goods? You." "Who promised to pay for them? You." "Who didn't do so? "You." "Who is a liar and a thief? "Yours." And, after signing the firm's name, he handed the effort chuckingly to the bookkeeper.

BURKE IDENTIFIED.

Old Man Carlson Positively Identifies His Tenant,

The Winnipeg Fugitive Singled Out as Occupant of the House Where Cronin Died.

CHICAGO, Nov. 1.—The first important witness to-day in the Cronin case was Annie Carlson, daughter-in-law of the owner of the Carlson cottage. She said, on the 20th of March a man giving the name of Frank Williams came to rent the cottage. He said his sister was to keep house for him, and he would move the furniture in. She then pointed out Martin Burke as the man. She said she had never seen him since till a few days ago, when she came into court and recognized him instantly.

James Carlson, owner of the cottage, corroborated Annie Carlson's testimony and told of showing the stranger through the cottage and renting it to him.

Carlson was recalled in the afternoon, and told again of the renting of the cottage to a man calling himself Frank Williams and the subsequent events.

Then came the event of the afternoon session. Mr. Mills asked witness how many times he had seen the man calling himself Frank Williams. Carlson replied: "Three times." Mr. Mills then said: "I will ask if you see that man now." Witness in a bewildered way took a look at the back of the court, in an endeavor to pick out from the sea of faces before him the man he wanted. "Look back of the lawyers, Mr. Carlson," said Mills, as the old gentleman hesitated.

He had hardly uttered the words when the witness, walking straight up to the defendant, Martin Burke, shook his fist at him and exclaimed, "That's the man". Despite his utmost efforts to appear unconcerned, it was evident that Burke fully realized the damaging nature of old man Carlson's testimony. Mills was not slow to clinch his advantage. "Is that he," he asked (indicating Martin Burke) "you called Frank Williams?" and witness unhesitatingly answered "yes sir."

Carlson was cross-examined at great length, but his testimony was unshaken.

John Garrity, a teamster, testified that about two years ago Coughlan told him he wanted to see "Major" Sampson. He wanted to get him to slug a man. He wanted the man disfigured for life, and if he was killed it wouldn't make much difference.

FIRST OF THE SEASON.

A Raging Blizzard in Colorado and Nebraska.

The Union Pacific Likely to be Blockaded—Wyoming Herds Perishing.

DENVER, Nov. 1.—The snowstorm which has been raging for forty-eight hours abated to-day. The storm is the worst that has been experienced in several years. All trains are delayed and telegraphic communication with all eastern points destroyed.

Three hundred miles east of here over fifteen miles of telegraph line is completely wrecked, while in Colorado the damage to fruit and shade trees is considerable.

Reports from the south say that the storm has driven thousands of cattle and horses off their ranges into the southeast, and that hundreds of the weak animals have perished in the blizzard.

OMAHA, Nov. 1.—Heavy snow has been falling here since early this morning. The storm played havoc with railway, telegraph and overland trains generally. A fall of about six inches of snow was reported at Union Pacific headquarters from several towns in Western Nebraska, while in Wyoming a blizzard is prevailing, and it is feared trains will be blockaded.

Telegraph wires on the Burlington are broken at several points east of Omaha. Trains on the Elkhorn were delayed more or less, owing to a heavy fall of snow in the territory. It is reported at Valentine that the thermometer is rapidly falling and a cold wave prevailing.

WRECKED IN THE SNOW.

PUEBLO, Col., Nov. 1.—It is reported that the Fort Worth road passenger train for Fort Worth, which left Pueblo at 8:30 this morning, met with an accident at Easton by which three men were killed. The train was a double-header and had a snow-plow in front. Something happened to the snow-plow near Easton, causing the head engine to turn over into the ditch. Engineer Hickey and Fireman Fleming, and an engineer named Manley, who was riding on the engine with them, were killed. No other damages are reported.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria

MISCELLANEOUS

DELMONICO
Restaurant-:-and-:-Oyster-:-Parlor,
109 Government Street, Victoria.

Mr. H. B. Rendal has just completed the frescoing and decorating, and the seating capacity has been enlarged so as to accommodate 260 people, making it the largest and handsomest on the Pacific Coast. Inspection invited. Also private entrance and

DINING-ROOM--FOR--LADIES.

Eastern Oysters a Specialty, arriving by every Steamer. Private Dinners and Parties Furnished on Short Notice, all over the City.

E. ESCALET, - Proprietor. oct8-1m

ARTHUR CHURTON,
SKIN AND FUR DRESSER
No. 1 CHURCHWAY, HUMBOLDT STREET.
mar20-1y VICTORIA, B. C.

VOTERS.

Any persons wishing to have their names added to the Provincial Voters' List, can have the same done free of expense by applying to W. DALBY, Office, Duck's Building, Johnson street. oct27

VOTERS.

Any persons wishing to have their names added to the Dominion Voters' List, can have the same done free of expense by leaving their names and qualification at the office of E. G. PRIOR, cor. Government and Johnson streets, before the 31st instant. oct22

ELEGANT NEW DINING CARS will run daily, commencing Aug. 22, over the Oregon Railway and Navigation Co., Oregon Short Line and Union Pacific Ry., between Portland and Missouri River. The cuisine and service are unexcelled. a24-1m

MISCELLANEOUS.

RECEPTION
GIVEN BY
The City of Victoria
To His Excellency
LORD STANLEY,
Governor-General
OF THE
DOMINION OF CANADA.

Oct. 31st--Nov. 5th, '89

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 31st.

Reception upon the arrival of His Excellency at 2 p. m.

1. Landing of His Excellency from H.M.S. Champion, per steamer Sir James Douglas, at the Hudson's Bay Company's wharf.

2. Attendance of the Reception Committee upon His Excellency at the wharf.

3. The procession will form from this point, observing the following order, viz.:

Marshals.
Societies.
Fire Department.
Municipal Council and Civic Officers.
Military and Band.
HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL.
His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor.
The Admiral.
Bishops.
Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of B. C.
Members of the Senate.
Puisne Judges of the Supreme Court of B.C.
Commandant of the C Battery, R. C. A.
Members of the House of Commons.
Members of the Executive Council.
Members of the Legislative Assembly.
Foreign Consuls.
Members of the Procession, Reception, Banquet and Ball Committees.
Mayors of other Corporations.
The Clergy.
Ex-Mayors of the City.

4. Upon reaching the arch at the corner of Government and Yates streets, His Excellency will be received by His Worship the Mayor and the Board of Aldermen and presented with an Address.

5. After His Excellency's reply, the procession will march in the above order towards Government House; at a short distance from the grounds it will halt at a word of command. All preceding His Worship and Aldermen will face inwards and step back to either side of the road and allow the remainder of the procession to pass in between.

6. After all carriages have passed into the grounds the Societies and Fire Department will re-form and follow them, the procession going out at the north gate and dispersing at pleasure.

S. PERRY MILLS,
Chairman of the Procession Committee.

In the Evening a Grand
CIVIC BANQUET
will be tendered His Excellency in the Assembly Rooms, Fort street, to commence at 7:30 o'clock. Tickets $5.00.

Saturday & Monday, Nov. 2 & 4.

Horse Races at the Driving Park under the auspices of the Victoria Jockey Club, and under the patronage of His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor.

Some 30 horses of the best stock on the coast will take part,

Running, trotting and pacing, gymkhana and hurdle races. $1600 to be given in prizes

A grand stand has been erected for the Vice-Regal party.

Races to begin each day at 12 o'clock.

For particulars see programmes.

Tuesday Evening, Nov. 5.

A grand civic ball will be given in the Assembly Rooms which will be handsomely decorated, in honor of Their Excellencies the Governor-General and the Lady Stanley of Preston. To begin at 9 o'clock.

Music by the Band of H. M. S. Swiftsure.

Tickets for both Banquet or Ball may be procured from Mayor Grant, Capt. A. W. Jones, Joshua Davies, Esq., H. K. Prior, Esq., H. E. Croasdaile, Esq., or J. L. Raymur, Esq., Hon. Secretary.

JOHN GRANT, Mayor.
W. J. DOWLER, Hon. Sec. of the General Committee. oc30

FOR MEN ONLY!

A POSITIVE CURE FOR GENERAL AND NERVOUS DEBILITY; WEAKNESS of BODY and MIND; and ALL TROUBLES Arising from Early Indiscretions. Robust HEALTH fully Restored. Absolutely Unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 47 States, Territories, and Foreign Countries. You can write them. Book, full explanation, and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N Y. my14-eod&w-1yr

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

FOR RENT—One or two furnished rooms. 202 Fort street. oc18-1mo

FOR SALE CHEAP
A large Hall's Safe. Nearly new.
Apply at "The White House." o26-1w

FURNITURE FOR SALE,
AND
HOUSE TO LET.

The furniture of a newly furnished five-roomed house for sale, near centre of city. Apply "P.," this office. oct15

FOR SALE.
First-class Island Baled Hay and Oat Straw
Delivered at Current Rates.
Also, beginning of Oct., a lot of young pigs.
JOHN J. RUSSELL,
Strawberry Vale Farm,
Victoria, P. O. Box 302. au22-2mo

FARM FOR SALE

200 ACRES. 70 ACRES UNDER CULtivation. Apply to
MRS. GEORGE MILLS,
je22-tf North Saanich.

Eor Sale! A Bargain!

PIANO—In use but a short time. Good as new. Value $450, will be sold for $350. Address
P. O. Box 132,
oc4 Victoria, B. C.

BOARD AND LODGING.

A GENTLEMAN and wife, or two three gentlemen or ladies, can be accommodated with board and room at moderate charges. Apply to Mrs. F. G. Richards, Sr., Kane street, between Blanchard and Quadra. oct10-1m

FOR SALE.

NEAR RUSSELL STATION, CORNER Frederick and Mary streets, four large lots, all cleared. New two-story house, nine rooms exclusive of halls, pantry and bathroom. Stone foundation. Woodshed, with eight cords of cut wood. Apply at Star shipyard or No. 10, 2nd street, Work Estate. oc23 1w

Choice Lots for Sale.

In Victoria City, from - - - $175 00
In Port Angeles, from - - - 50 00

SINGLE ACRE LOTS AT EXCEPTIONALLY LOW FIGURES.

Desirable Residences for Sale,
In this city, varying in price from $1,950 to $12,500.

100 ACRE FARM all fenced, together with horses, pigs, crop, implements, hay, straw and buildings, on Saanich road, only one hour's drive from Victoria. A bargain, Price, $3,250.

Farms and all description of property for sale or lease.

RENTS and ACCOUNTS collected; prompt returns.
au16 W. H. DANBY, 57 Gov't st.

FOR SALE,
IN LOTS,
The Choice Building Sites, comprising the
WHOLE FRONTAGE OF
The Nesbitt Property,
ON
Cadboro Bay Road and Pemberton Streets,
(ON THE ELECTRIC CAR ROUTE.)

For particulars, price lists, etc., apply to
JNO. J. AUSTIN,
Real Estate Agent,
oc27-tf 57 Government st., Victoria.

LAND FOR SALE
VICTORIA WEST.

The Cheapest Residential Property yet offered.

Land in the above desirable locality for sale, cleared and ready for immediate occupation, in lots 60×120, or ½ acre, to suit purchasers. Water mains 150 feet distant.

For maps and terms apply to
JNO. J. AUSTIN,
street, Victoria.

$10 REWARD.

LOST—DARK BAY HORSE, WHITE face. "S" branded on shoulder.
G. C. MESHER,
oc18-w 52 Second street, Work Estate.

ARTISTIC DRESSMAKING.

MISS McLEOD,
LATE FROM SAN FRANCISCO,
Over Jackson & Co.'s Drug Store, Craft & Norris' Block, Douglas st.

Where she will be pleased to meet the ladies of Victoria and exhibit her art of Dressmaking. Perfect fit and artistic draping guaranteed. Tailor-made and Evening dresses a specialty. sep28-1m

UNION CREDIT AND PROTECTIVE Association—Head quarters, 455 Main street, Winnipeg, Man. For collection of old and worthless accounts anywhere in the world, and no charges if not collected. O. E. COLLINS, Manager and Treasurer. All applications to be made to Winnipeg offices. ap14-12mo

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray street, N. Y.

Get your NEW STOVES from, and have your OLD STOVES fitted up by
McLENNAN & McFEELY,
They have a large assortment of Parlor, Hall and Kitchen Stoves, and use
SHIPE'S PATENT 6-IN. STOVE PIPES

In fitting them up. These pipes are made by machinery, are nicely polished and resemble Russian iron, every joint a perfect fit, the ornamentation is new. No rivets are used, and in the Spring the pipes may be slipped apart and fifty joints can be easily stowed in the stove on which they were used. Same price as common misfitting pipe.

70 Yates Street. my4-12mos Telephone 454.

THE POODLE DOG
The only FIRST-CLASS HOTEL AND RESTAURANT IN VICTORIA, B. C. mar27

BRITISH COLUMBIA MARKET.
VAN VOLKENBURGH & BRO
WHOLESALE & RETAIL BUTCHERS & PACKERS,
Corner Government and Yates Streets, VICTORIA, B. C.
no23 ly

MISCELLANEOUS.

Eureka Silver Mining Company, Ld.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the following described shares in the Capital Stock of the above-named Company, have been forfeited according to law, and that the certificates therefor and relating thereto, have been and now remain cancelled, namely:—Certificate No. 106, William Dalby, 20 shares, Nos. 1600 to 1604 and 2323 to 2337; certificate No. 148, William Dalby, 20 shares, Nos. 2303 to 2322, and (relating thereto) certificate No. 105, William Robertson, 20 shares, Nos. 2303 to 2322; certificate No. 80, Hugh Stalker, 10 shares, Nos. 1507 to 1516; certificate No. 100, Hugh Stalker, 17 shares, Nos. 1240 to 1256; certificate No. 71, John A. Webster, 15 shares, Nos. 1021 to 1035; certificate No. 77, John A. Webster, 5 shares, Nos. 1331 to 1333, 1455, 1456; certificate No. 84, John A. Webster, 5 shares, Nos. 2234 to 2238.

All persons are cautioned not to negotiate or deal with the said certificates or shares or any of them.

Victoria, B. C., 26th October, 1889.
GEO. A. SARGISON,
oc27-1w Secretary.

The Perry Creek Gold Mining Co'y,
(LIMITED LIABILITY.)

Oct. Assessment, Due 16th Nov., 1889.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that at a meeting of the Trustees of said Company, held on the 17th October, 1889, an assessment of Five (5) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of said company, payable on or before the 16th of November, 1889, to the Secretary of the company, at the company's office, Victoria, B. C. Any stock upon which said assessments shall remain unpaid on the 18th of November, 1889, shall be deemed delinquent and will be duly advertised for sale at Public Auction, and unless payment shall be made before will be sold on the 28th of November, 1889, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of the sale.

HENRY JACOBY,
The Company's Office, Secretary.
Government St., Victoria. oc19

NOTICE is hereby given that I intend 60 days after date to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permisson to purchase 320 acres of land, more or less, situate in Renfrew District, described as follows:—

Commencing on the bank of the Nitinat River, at the north-east corner of land applied for by Harry Oswald Wellburn; thence 80 chains south; thence 40 chains east; thence 80 chains, more or less, north to the said river; thence following the meanderings of the said river to the point of commencement.

JOHN C. DAVIE.
October 28th, 1889. oc31

NOTICE is hereby given that 60 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase 160 acres of land, more or less, situate in Renfrew District, described as follows:

Commencing at a post at the mouth of a small creek emptying into the Nitinat River, about two miles to the north-east of Nitinat Lake; thence east 40 chains, more or less; thence north 40 chains; thence west 40 chains, more or less, to the said river; thence following the meanderings of said river to the point of commencement.

WM. C. DUNCAN.
October 28, 1889. oc31.

To be Raffled For.
A PURE BRED
JERSEY COW
(Pedigree on view.)

Imported by Capt. Reveley. Winner of prizes at Provincial Fairs.

Tickets $2 Each, may be obtained of Mr F. Pauline, 57 Gov't St., Victoria. o13

Great Inducements.

ARE offered to any acceptable person desirous of starting a weekly newspaper in a new and rising town in British Columbia. For further information address Box 379, Victoria, B. C. oc3-6t

PERFORATED
Stamping Patterns
For the Latest Styles of
EMBROIDERY
At reasonable rates.
Apply:
ROOM 30, CLARENCE HOTEL.
On Monday and Tuesday. o13

C. DUBOIS MASON,
Solicitor, etc. Notary Public,
—AND—
PATENT AGENT,
57 Government Street.
my12-6mo

Agricultural-:-Association

A MEETING

Of the friends of the British Columbia Agricultural Association will be held in the CITY HALL, in the City of Victoria, on Thursday evening, NOV. 7, at 7:30.

Business: Election of officers for ensuing year.

17th October, 1889. oc18w

Re Estate of Augustus Christopher, deceased.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the above Estate are requested to present the same to the undersigned, duly authenticated, within thirty days from date. All persons indebted to said Estate are required to make immediate settlement.

EBERTS & TAYLOR,
Solicitors for the Administrators.
Victoria, B. C., Oct. 25th, 1889. oc26

MEDICAL.

DR. JORDAN'S
Museum of Anatomy,
751 Market st., San Francisco.

GO AND LEARN HOW TO avoid disease, and how wonderfully you are made. Consultation and treatment, personally or by letter, on weakness and all diseases of men. Send for Book. Private office, 211 Geary street.

HAGYARD'S
"YELLOW OIL"
Cures Rheumatism.

Freeman's Worm Powders

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults

LIFE RENEWER!

The Only RUPTURE REMEDY

$6 and Up. Patented Oct. 11, 1887.

DR. PIERCE'S New BODY-BATTERY with Electric Suspensory for Men, is far superior to all others, and gives a current which can be INSTANTLY FELT BY THE WEARER. This BELT will POSITIVELY CURE without medicine—Nervous Debility, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Diseases of the Spine, Liver and Kidneys, Female Weakness, Impotency, Lack of Power, etc. For full particulars call or send stamp for Sealed Pamphlet No. 2. Address:

"GALENA PILES APPLIER"

mar15-eod-dw-1yr

REAL ESTATE.

E. M. JOHNSON,

REAL ESTATE AGENT

Notary Public and Conveyancer.

(ESTABLISHED TEN YEARS.)

The following Properties, Town, Suburban and Country are good investments:

1 acre	Gorge Road, water front.
2 1-2 acres	Cadboro Bay Road.
3 acres and House	Saanich Road.
5 acres	Cedar Hill.
14 acres and House, etc.	Gordon Head.
17 acres	Cadboro Bay Road.
25 acres	Gorge and Burnside Roads.
40 acres and House, etc.	Gordon Head.
100 acres do.	East Saanich Road.
103 acres	South Saanich.
200 acres	Head of Saanich Peninsula.
200 acres	Shawnigan District.
300 acres	Prospect Lake.
373 acres	North Arm, Burrard Inlet.
400 acres	James's Island.
485 acres	Shawnigan District.
670 acres	Sooke---Timber.
900 acres	Lake District.
970 acres	Osoyoos District, with 15,000 acres Grazing.
1000 acres	Metchosin District.
1100 acres	Happy Valley.
4350 acres	Fraser River.

Building Lots in town, from $200 to $35,000.
2 Corners on Government Street.
4 Corners on Douglas Street.

RENTS AND INTEREST.

Special attention given to collection of Rents and interest, and prompt returns made. Highest references if required.

CONVEYANCING

in all its branches cheaply and expeditiously carried out.

MONEY

To be lent on freehold mortgage and investments found for capitalists on first-class securities.

BUSINESSES FOR SALE.

We can offer choice of two of the leading enterprises of the Province, long established and running profitably. Capital required in each case about $250,000 00.

Maps, detail plans, and all information at

Office, Cor. Government and Bastion Streets,

VICTORIA.

PROFITABLE FARM AND STOCK FOR SALE.

200 Acres at Somenos Railway Station,

AND ON THE TRUNK ROAD TO NANAIMO,

With stream through the property. Good fishing in vicinity. 70 acres under cultivation. 30 acres pasture and stumps. 100 acres in timber, not heavy; 5 room House, brick chimneys; 2 Barns, one with stable 70 x 30—one with hay carriers, fork, etc., 60 x 72. Dairy, Granary, Chicken house, woodshed, etc., etc. 20 Head of Stock, with Bull; 8 Horses and Colts, with Stallion; Harness; 1 heavy and 1 light Spring Wagon; 2 Buggies; 1 Dump Cart; 2 Ploughs; 3 Harrows; Horse Hay Rake; 2 Mowers; Self Rake Harvester; New Binder; and usual Farm Tools; Pitt's Mounted Power, and Separator; Poultry, and of 7 sheep; Store and Dwelling near the Station.

Capital opening for Business and Summer Hotel, in a settled district—Crown Grant Titles.

This property is one of the finest farms on the Island.

RAILWAYS.

Esquimalt & Nanaimo R'y

TIME TABLE No. 11,

To take effect at 8.40 a.m. on Tuesday, October 15, 1889. Trains run on Pacific Standard Time.

Going South (Read Up): No. 5 Passenger Saturdays only.	No. 3 Passenger Saturdays only.	No. 1 Passenger Daily.	STATIONS.	Going North (Read Down): No. 2 Passenger Daily.	No. 4 Passenger Saturdays only.	No. 6 Passenger Saturdays only.
	Ar 5.58 P.M	Ar 1.24 P.M	VICTORIA	De 8.40 A.M	De 2.30 P.M	
	" 5.54	" 1.20	RUSSELL'S, Vic. W	" 8.44	" 2.34	
	" 5.44	" 1.10	ESQUIMALT	" 8.54	" 2.44	
	" 5.19	" 12.43	GOLDSTREAM	" 9.21	" 3.09	
	" 4.24	" 11.48 A.M	SHAWNIGAN L'E	" 10.16	" 4.04	
	" 4.14	" 11.36	COBBLE HILL	" 10.28	" 4.14	
	" 3.59	" 11.19	McPHERSON'S	" 10.45	" 4.29	
	" 3.49	" 11.07	KOKSILAH	" 10.57	" 4.39	
	" 3.44	" 11.02	DUNCAN'S	" 11.02	" 4.44	
	" 3.34	" 10.52	SOMENOS	" 11.12	" 4.54	
	" 3.12	" 10.26	CHEMAINUS	" 11.38	" 5.16	
	" 2.14	De 9.24	NANAIMO	Ar 12.40 P.M	" 6.14	P.M. De 10.00
P.M. Ar 7.15		Ar 9.15	NANAIMO	De 12.49		
De 7.00	De 1.59	De 9.00	WELLINGTON	Ar 1.04	Ar 6.29	Ar. 10.15

On Saturdays and Sundays

Return Tickets will be issued between all points for a single fare, good for return Monday.

Return Tickets for one and a half ordinary fare may be purchased daily to all points, good for three days, including day of issue.

No Return Tickets issued for a Single Fare, where such fare is twenty-five cents. Through rates between Victoria & Comox.

A. DUNSMUIR, President.
JOSEPH HUNTER, Gen'l Supt.
H. K. PRIOR,
my29 Gen. Freight and Passenger Agt

THE GREAT
Transcontinental Route
NORTHERN PACIFIC
RAILROAD

The Dining Car line. The Direct Route. No Delays. Fastest Trains. Lowest Rates to Chicago and all points East. Tickets sold to all Prominent Points throughout the East and Southeast.

Through Pullman Drawing Room Sleeping Cars Reservations can be secured in advance.

To East Bound Passengers:

Be careful and do not make a mistake, but be sure to take the

Northern Pacific Railroad

And see that your ticket reads via THIS LINE, St. Paul or Minneapolis to avoid changes and serious delays occasioned by other routes.

Through Emigrant Sleeping Cars run on regular express trains full length of the line. Berths free. Lowest rates. Quickest time.

E. E. BLACKWOOD,
Freight and Pass. Agent,
82 Gov't St., cor. Bastion, Victoria.
A. D. CHARLTON,
Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt.,
121 First st., cor. Washington, Portland, Or.
july21

CANADIAN
PACIFIC
RAILWAY

THE TRUE
TRANSCONTINENTAL ROUTE
—BETWEEN THE—
PACIFIC AND THE ATLANTIC

Its Dining Cars and Hotels

Provide the best quality of food in unlimited quantity at reasonable rates. The

Variety and Grandeur of Scenery

along its line is unequalled, and in the details of track, train service, etc., nothing is omitted that can add to the Safety and Comfort of its patrons.

All in all, it gives the best and most serviceable line of travel, whether for business or pleasure, between *Portland, Tacoma, Seattle, Victoria, and all Pacific Coast Points*, and *Winnipeg, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Chicago, St. Louis, Ottawa, Toronto, Montreal, Boston, New York and all Eastern Cities.*

THROUGH TICKETS

Are issued to all principal points in United States, Canada & Europe, at Lowest Rates. For detailed information apply to

ROBT. IRVING,
Freight and Pass. Agent.
D. E. BROWN, Gov't St., Victoria, B.C.
Asst. Gen'l Fr't & Pass. Ag't,
Vancouver. fe23

NOTICE.

Re Estate of GEORGE FRYE, Deceased.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the above Estate are requested to present the same to the undersigned within thirty days from date. No accounts will be entertained unless properly vouched.

A. R. MILNE,
Victoria, B. C., Executor.
Oct. 21st, 1889. oct22-1m

NOTICE.

All claims against the estate of the late Rupert Silva, trader, Hope, B. C., must be in by 1st November, 1889, to

JAMES WARDLE,
oc2-1m Administrator, Hope, B. C.

NOTICE.

THE APOLLINARIS COMPANY (L'D), of London, England, having information that spurious waters have been manufactured and sold in this Province as genuine "Apollinaris" waters, in infringement of the Company's trade mark duly registered in Canada, NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that proceedings will be instituted against all persons who after this date shall manufacture or offer for sale any liquid under the name of "Apollinaris" other than that put up by and bearing the genuine trade marks of the Company.

THE APOLLINARIS COMPANY L'D.
By Drake, Jackson & Helmcken,
Victoria, B. C., their Solicitors.
14th October, 1889. oct15

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT 60 days after date I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works to purchase 200 acres of land, more or less, situate near the head of Rivers Inlet, commencing at the N. W. corner of Section 10, Range 2, thence south 40 chains, thence west 50 chains more or less to the eastern boundary of Lot 6, Range 2, thence north 40 chains more or less to the south shore of Rivers Inlet, thence following the shore line of Rivers Inlet in an easterly direction to the place of commencement.

JAMES McLAUCHLIN.
22nd August, 1889. oc18-2mo

SHIPS AND STEAMERS.

PACIFIC COAST S. S. CO.

DESPATCH A STEAMER EVERY five days for San Francisco, carrying Her Majesty's mails, from Outer Wharf, at 1 p. m.

"Walla Walla," November 5th
R. P. RITHET & CO.,
mar26 Agents.

OREGON RAILWAY AND NAVIGATION CO.
COLUMBIA RIVER ROUTE.

STEAMERS
Olympian & North Pacific
BETWEEN
TACOMA AND VICTORIA.

The following schedule for the O. R. & N Co.'s Steamers will be in effect until further notice:—

TACOMA---VICTORIA ROUTE.

Daily except Sunday.	Daily except Sunday.
Lv Tacoma - 7:00 a.m	Lv Victoria - 6:00 a.m
Ar Seattle - 9:15 a.m	Ar Pt. Town'd 9:15 a.m
Lv Seattle - 9:45 a.m	Lv Pt. Town'd 10:00 a.m
Ar Pt. Town'd 1:15 p.m	Ar Seattle - 1:30 p.m
Lv Pt. Town'd 2:00 p.m	Lv Seattle - 2:00 p.m
Ar Victoria - 5:30 p.m	Ar Tacoma, - 4:15 p.m

Tickets on sale to all points in United States, Canada, and Europe, via your choice of two Transcontinental Lines, and all Eastern trunk lines.

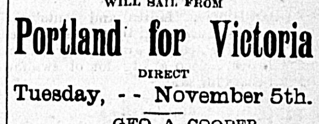
Ticket Office on Government street.

Information as to time, rates, connections, etc., cheerfully given upon application.

Telephone No. 77.

C. J. SMITH,
General Manager.
A. L. MAXWELL, Gen'l Pass. & T'kt Agt.
Portland, Or.
GEO. A. COOPER,
Freight and Pass. Agent,
nov10 Gov't St., Victoria.

O. R. & N. CO.



Str. "MICHIGAN"
WILL SAIL FROM
Portland for Victoria
DIRECT
Tuesday, - - November 5th.
GEO. A. COOPER,
oc12 Agent.

ESQUIMALT & NANAIMO RAILWAY

Steamer
ISABEL
JAS. BENDRODT,
Master

On and after July 16,

the Steamer ISABEL will sail as follows,
CALLING AT WAY PORTS:

Lv Victoria for Nanaimo, Tuesday, 7.00 a.m
" Nanaimo " Comox, Wed'sday, 6.00 "
" Comox " Nanaimo, Thursday, 7.00 "
" Nanaimo " Comox, Friday, 6.00 "
" Comox " Nanaimo, Saturday, 7.00 "
" Nanaimo " Victoria, Sunday, 7.00 "

For freight or passage apply on board. feb5

Canadian Pacific
NAVIGATION
COMPANY, (Limited)

Time Table No. 11 Takes Effect
March 23, 1889.

Vancouver Route:

Victoria to Vancouver—Daily, except Monday, at 2 o'clock, a m,
Vancouver to Victoria—Daily, except Monday, at 14:30 o'clock, or on arrival of C. P. R. No. 1 train.

New Westminster Route:

LEAVE VICTORIA for New Westminster, Ladner's, and Lulu Island—Sunday at 23 o'clock, Wednesday and Friday at 7 o'clock. (Sunday's steamer to New Westminster connects with C. P. R train No. 2, going east Monday.
For Plumper Pass—Wednesday and Friday, at 7 o'clock.
For Moresby Island—Friday at 7 o'clock.
LEAVE NEW WESTMINSTER for Victoria—Monday at 14:30 o'clock; Thursday and Saturday at 7 o'clock.
For Plumper Pass—Saturday at 7 o'clock

Fraser River Route:

Steamers leave New Westminster for Hope and Way Landings every Wednesday.
For CHILLIWHACK and Way Landings every Monday and Saturday at 7 o'clock, during river navigation.

Northern Route:

Steamship SARDONYX will leave for Port Simpson and intermediate ports on the FIRST and FIFTEENTH of each month. When sufficient inducements offer will extend trips to West Coast points and Queen Charlotte Islands.

Barclay Sound Route:

Steamer MAUDE leaves Victoria for Alberni and Sound Ports when sufficient inducements offer.

The Company reserves the right of changing this Time Table without notification. Steamers leave by standard time.

JOHN IRVING, Manager.
G. A. CARLETON, General Agent.
March 21st jy25

PICTORIAL TOURISTS' GUIDE
—AND—
HAND BOOK
—TO—
BRITISH COLUMBIA.
Publishing Co.

NOTICE.
SEASON OF 1890

THE PICTORIAL TOURISTS' GUIDE, now being prepared for the press, will be profusely illustrated with finely executed maps and illustrations of views, scenery, etc., of British Columbia, and will be placed before the public as an attractive work of art.

A large and constant circulation is guaranteed throughout the United Kingdom and on the continent, by special arrangement, through the medium of well-known tourist agencies in all the principal cities of Europe. It will be a sure means of advertising hotels, hunting and pleasure resorts, real estate, lands, investment projects, mining, and all schemes in connection with the development of the country and its natural resources.

For advertising space and terms apply to
P. O. Box 208, Victoria, B. C.
oct15-6mo

MACHINERY FOR SALE

1 Twin Cylinder Hoisting Engine (new) 700, 1 Gang Edger, 4 moveable and one Stationary Saw, $750. 1 New Turning Lathe, 20 in. swing with counter shaft. 1 Second Hand Moulding Machine, large size. 1 Pump boring Machine, complete with augers and rimmers, rubber belting, steam hose, piston packing, etc. 1 New Post Bracket Band Saw (G. & McC. make), $125.

Address:
F. G. STRICKLAND & CO.,
NEW WESTMINSTER, B. C.,
Dealers in High Class Machinery of every description
jy3-6m

YOUR MONEY'S WORTH.
A 25 cent Meal!
OF THE BEST—AT THE
COLONIAL HOTEL, Johnson St.
oc12-tf

The Colonist.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1889.

PASSENGERS.

Per Str R P RITHET, from Westminster—Miss B Kelly, Miss A Kelly, Mrs Bynn, L Guichon, E A Wadhams, W Smith, J Burns, J Reichenback, 18 steerage.

Per Steamer ISLANDER, from Vancouver—T M Hastings, T C Sorby, M Fader, F W Ingalls, J M Alexander, E T Ziegler, G A Rourke, R H Hall, R J McCann, W Short, T D Short, S Dawson, Dr Milne, P Schanance, Johana Wolffsohn, J R Miller, W G Ellworthy, W V Driscoll, John Gordon, Mrs Perry, A B Howard, John Thorndon, G A Keefer, Sing Kee, A E Planta, B C Pettingill, Mrs McCann, Jno Dougall, J G Boverley, R J Kendrick, G Passon, I J Roberts, E Salo, Rev W H Barnes, L M Perry, H Carter, C M Brown, Miss Alexander, Mrs Crease, Rev T Baldwin, A D Whittier, Mrs Corbett, Capt Olsen, Geo Hayes, E Kilbey, W B Jenkins, Mrs Parson, Hy Bennett, F Villiers, J Abraham, W A Turner, H Barnard, G O Woodman, I B Fisher.

Per Str NORTH PACIFIC, from the Sound—S Emery, P Campbell, H Nagle, Mrs H Willgren, F Bayer, A Burnham, A R Banks, O C Taylor, Wm Howe, A N Egbert, W F Carson, W F Henderson, R M McGilvery, D McIntosh, W Candill, J Cushon, W Lyons, J Carlson, J Beck, T H Clancey, F Clancey, T Castle, J Stewart, G Whisler, W L Bay, C R McKee, F Rhode, S Culton, Mrs Starr, Miss Gemmell, J Meyer, J Wardrobe, F Terremorse, A Brockena, M Dewitt and wife, Miss Clunas, J Cochrane, G Turrell, G Trenhom, W J Spades, T L McCee, D McPhee, H Lander, Mrs Silverman, Mrs Lang, J Willibel, C Phillip, T Sanders, G Willey, S P Gault, L C Spaulding, P Hickey, T R Freeman, F Taylor.

CONSIGNEES.

Per Steamer ISLANDER, from Vancouver—Mrs W J Taylor, May Bros, J Varborne, J Piercey & Co, E G Prior, McMillan Bros, A B Gray & Co, W G Bowman, Rev Jones, Cowan, Shaw & Co, J McKillop, Geo Phillips, Jas Crawford, A W Wilson, W H Redmond, Boucherat & Co, Russell McDonald & Co, George H Maynard, Gunn, Fravell & Co, Mann & Heron, C H Labell, Hudson's Bay Co, A B Erskine, H Jacobs, J Teague, Jr, Ames Holden & Co, Hampson & Terry, Simon Leiser, Lenz & Leiser, A Gregg & Son, Fred Norris, R Mansell, Brackman & Ker, Davidson Bros, J L Mudge, R S Evans, R Irving, C P R Tel Agt, Jno Parker, Dom Ex Co.

Per Steamer LOUISE, from Westminster—R P Rithet & Co, John Grant, Brown Bros, McLennan & McFeeley, Bot Ken, Van Volkenburgh Bros, McKeon & Son, J Fannin, Thos Earle, Angus & Gordon, Jno Dailey, Capt J Irving, McFernan, R C Colsten, R P Rithet.

Per Str NORTH PACIFIC, from the Sound—A B Erskine, P McQuade & Sons, T N Hibben, E G Prior & Co, D H Ross & Co, S Leiser, R P Rithet & Co, C A Lombard, Lenz & Leiser, J A Calby, Oppenheimer, Capt Olsen, J H Todd & Son.

MARRIED.

GRAY—JACK.—At Malins Park, Uddingston, on the 17th October, by the Rev. John Pagan, D.D., minister of the parish of Bothwell, Scotland, Andrew Gray, of Victoria, B. C., to Lizzie, youngest daughter of James Jack, Esq.

WANTED,

2,000 lots of ladies' and gents' new and cast-off clothing, by the 1st of Dec. N. POINTER, No. 85 Johnson street, cor. of Broad. Also a big lot of swallow-tail coats for sale. *

Stanley Ball.

An elegant line of evening slippers just received from Laird, Schober and Mitchell. H. Mansell, 95 Government street. * 3t

Ice Cream and Ice Cream Sodas

Every day at the CHICAGO CANDY FACTORY. Parties and Picnics supplied at short notice. 46 Government street. *ap9-6mo

High Art.

Nothing to equal the display of picture mouldings, etc., at SOMMER'S, 48 Government street, has ever been shown in Victoria before. *my5-6m

Sweet Caporals the leading Cigarettes.

The Caligraph speaks for itself.
* T. N. HIBBEN & Co., Agents.

Carpenter and Gardening Tools at CHEAPSIDE.

A fine assortment of Teachers' Bibles.
* T. N. HIBBEN & Co.

New Seattle,

Look out for the sale of Lots to-day, in the New Town of Seattle, B. C., on the Fraser River, at the Mission Bridge. Prices will be advanced within thirty days BOURCHIER & HIGGINS, Agents.

Ulsters, Jackets, Waterproofs, Jerseys, Furs, Etc., Etc.

Those ladies who have so kindly awaited the arrival of the above (delayed by dock laborer's strike) will please accept this notification.
* WM. WILSON & Co.

T. N. HIBBEN & Co. are agents for the Admiralty Charts. *

Sweet Caporals, the standard Cigarettes of the world.

Fresh Oysters delivered to all parts of the city. New England Bakery, Government street. YOUNG BROS.,
o4 Telephone call No. 161.

A Cure for Toothache.

Gibbons' Toothache Gum is guaranteed to cure toothache instantly. Prepared by J. A. Gibbons & Co., Toronto, and sold by druggists. Price, 15 cents.
july20-12m-w

Nothing

Looks neater or more fashionable than an engraved visiting card. Send your orders to THE COLONIST office.

Electro-plated goods at CHEAPSIDE. *

Pocket cutlery, gold pens and pencil cases, photograph albums, toilet sets, writing desks, etc., at
* T. N. HIBBEN & Co.'s.

SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

THE RIFLE.

WESTMINSTER RIFLE ASSOCIATION

At the rifle association meeting at Westminster on Wednesday night it was decided to hold the annual prize meeting on Thanksgiving Day, Thursday, November 7th. After some discussion the following programme was adopted: First match, range 200 yards, seven shots; open to members who have never won a prize exceeding $5 at any meeting. Second match, ranges 200 and 400 yards, 7 shots each range; rifle, short Snider. Third match, ranges, 500 and 600, 10 shots each; rifle, Martini or long Snider. Aggregates are to count in the second and third competitions. On motion it was decided to challenge the Vancouver, Victoria and North Arm associations to shoot a team match, at 500 and 600 yards, any rifle, military issue. It was also decided to apply to Capt. Fletcher for the New Westminster Corporation cup, Occidental cup and the Laurie bugle, won during the provincial meeting, and which should have been delivered long ago. After further discussion on the coming matches the meeting adjourned.

WRESTLING.

D. H. Cameron, in referring to the challenge issued by E. W. Johnston, says he is perfectly willing to make a match with Johnston's unknown, for an all-round weight contest, for from $1,000 to $2,000 a side, but will not have the match come off until about four months hence. His shoulder (sprained last August) still troubles him, and after his match with McLeod, of Nanaimo, he intends to take a good rest until his shoulder is thoroughly well. If Johnston's unknown wants a match then, Cameron will accommodate him, but before any match is arranged he would like to see Johnston put up some money as an earnest that he means business.

The only hand-made Cigarettes are Kinney Bros. Sweet Caporal.

MARINE.

The bark India, from Valparaiso, has arrived at Moodyville to load lumber for Valparaiso.

Steamer Port Augusta, bound for the Orient, passed out yesterday.

LOCAL AND PROVINCIAL.

Trade Notes.

The steamer Islander last evening brought six carloads of freight, viz.: one of car pipe connections, two of stoves, and three of mixed merchandise.

The Orange Ball.

To-morrow evening, the annual ball, given under the auspices of the city Orange lodges, will be held in Oliver's Hall. A large number of tickets have been issued, and every arrangement has been made to ensure the pleasure of all attending.

Robbery at Ladners.

Some time during Thursday night burglars broke into the store of Gustave Hawck, at Ladner's Landing, and carried away a large quantity of goods. The thieves left no trace behind, but from their mode of entrance it is suspected that the rascals were Chinamen.

Customs Statistics.

The total customs collections at Vancouver for the month of October, from all sources, were $14,031.35.

The collections for the month at the three ports compare as follows:

Nanaimo	$3,765 40
Vancouver	14,031.35
Victoria	70,882.13

Here's Our Rhyme.

There is a place where people find
The goods entirely to their mind;
Where cash laid out for goods laid in
Brings satisfaction for the tin.
And the popular cry is "Tell us where."
And the answer is, "See the bottom of the ad."
Mechanic's Cash Clothing Store, 55 Johnson street.

Inland Revenue.

Following are the inland returns at Victoria for the month of October:—

Spirits	$10,176 09
Malt	1,649 77
Tobacco	1,411 50
Cigars	1,100 25
Petroleum	124 10
	14,461 71
October, 1888	9,788 54
Increases	4,673 17

Real Estate.

Bourchier & Higgins report the following sales for the week: Lots 31 and 32 Niagara street, to Mr. W. Springkler for $1200; lot 33 Niagara street, to Mr. McIntosh, $600; lot 34 Niagara street, to Mr. J. C. Leash, $600; house and lot on Cook street, to Charles Elliott, $2625; seventeen acres on Cowan avenue and Fowl Bay road, to a syndicate, $12,200; 148 acres in Callum county, W. T., $15,520; three lots, Oak Bay avenue, to Mr. John Stevens, $1350. Total, $33,475.

With a Rush.

As the new steamer Delaware was leaving Vancouver for a trial trip on Thursday evening, she very nearly pulled the wharf away with her. Just as the signal for starting had been given the engineer turned on the steam and the valve working rather stiffly, as is often the case in a new vessel, opened to the full, letting on so great a pressure of steam to start with, that before the ropes were well of she went like a shot, breaking some pins and ropes and pulling out some of the piles, but fortunately doing no serious damage.

A Visit of Inspection.

His Excellency the Governor-General, accompanied by Capt. Edward Stanley and Lt.-Col. Prior, A.D.C.'s., paid a visit of inspection to "C" battery barracks at 11 o'clock yesterday morning. He was received with the generals salute, and was afterwards shown through all the departments by Lt.-Col. Holmes. His attention was called to the many inconveniences with which the officers and men are at present forced to contend, and which he fully recognized. After completing his inspection of "C" battery's quarters he paid a visit to the drill shed and inspected the armories and equipment of the B. C. G. A.

Cowichan News.

A young man named Warnock in charge of the edger in Sutton's mills met with an accident last Thursday. The saw struck an iron dog, throwing it across the mill and striking Warnock on the shoulder. A sliver of wood struck him in the head, breaking a small piece of his skull above the temple; but strange to say he went to work again without any serious indisposition.

Mr. Sutton has some teams at work changing the channel of the Cowichan river opposite the Quamichan village, which will be a great improvement to the river should he succeed in getting the channel diverted.

McKee Rankin.

Commencing Monday night, Mr. McKee Rankin, a sterling actor whose fame extends all over the country, and who is one of the leading figures on the American stage, begins a three-night engagement at the Victoria Theatre in his succesful play, "The Runaway Wife." The play was one of last year's latest successes, and made more money for the management than any similar play produced during the season. Mr. Rankin, who plays the leading role, is himself an actor of more than common ability. He is popular with the public, and has a world of personal magnetism, which always draws out the sympathies and friendship of the audience. His company is the best he has ever had—and he has had very good ones.

Washington's Inauguration.

Arrangements are complete for the inauguration ceremonies, celebration and reception at Olympia, the capital of Washington, on Wednesday next. The streets along the line of the procession are to be decorated. The National Guards of Washington will head the line and be followed by the civic societies and citizens on foot and in carriages in marching order. Several bands will enliven the occasion. The procession will be under the direction of the military officers. The inaugural speeches and other ceremonies will be conducted on the northern portico of the capitol. The reception proper is to take place at night in the city hall between the hours of 8 and 10 p.m. The city will be illuminated.

St. Andrew's and Caledonian Society.

The usual monthly meeting of the St. Andrew's and Caledonian Society was held on Friday night, in the Exchange Hall, when the following office-bearers were elected for the ensuing year: John Robertson, president; R. Mitchell, first vice-president; Jas. Tolmie, second vice-president; D. McKay, treasurer; John M. Murdoch, secretary; Geo. Bishop, assistant secretary; Dr. Renwick, physician; R. Mitchell and J. R. Carmichael, auditors; Thos. Gorrie, warden; Jas. Deans, bard; directors, A. J. Smith (chairman) W. Lorimer; A. McDonald; A. Tolmie, R. P. Rithet, John Grant, W. A. Robertson. Park committee—A J. Smith (chairman), W. Lorimer, and Geo. Bishop. The installation as usual will take place on the 30th of this month.

Another Triumph for Liberati.

The finest musical organization that has ever visited Victoria, Liberati's great band, filled the theatre from pit to dome last evening. Even those who had attended the first night's concert were surprised at the excellence of the programme. Every number was delightful, particularly so the grand union selection, three national airs played at the same time by different parts of the band, in perfect harmony, and producing an effect as delightful as it was unusual. Among the vocal numbers "The Miserere," from Il Trovatore, given by the quartette by special request, was received with enthusiastic appreciation by the house. In his solos Liberati proved himself fully as great a musician as a conductor, and the whole programme was such as to charm all attending. The citizens of Victoria hope soon again to have the pleasure of listening to the great Liberati band.

Fireworks.

On Monday evening Sim Kee & Co. propose giving their postponed pyro technical exhibition in the Caledonian grounds, the fireworks including some of the most surprising novelties ever seen even in China. The show will doubtless be a brave one and one well worth seeing.

Married.

Mr. Andrew Gray, senior partner in the firm of Gray & Munro, of this city, was, on the 17th ultimo, united in marriage to Miss Lizzie, daughter of James Jack, Esq., of Bothwell, Scotland. The ceremony was performed at Malins Park, Uddingston, by Rev. Jno. Fagan, D.D.

Music at the Park.

The Philharmonic Band will perform the following selections this afternoon, commencing at 2 o'clock at the Park pavillion, weather permitting.

Grand March, "Pestal,"..........Kappy
Anthem, "Lo the World's Redeemer Comes,"..........E. Newton
Potporri, "Twilight Shades,"..........T. Harris
Grand National Fantasia, "Queen's Jubilee,"..........R. De Lacey
Selection, "Lucretia Borgia"..........Donizetti
Sacred Melodies from the Creator..Hayden
Potporri, "True Love,"..........Round
Grand Nautical Fantasa, "The Sailor Prince,"..........R. De Lacey
God Save the Queen.

Thank You.

After the trotting race had been finished yesterday afternoon, the driver of "Henry B," whose owner admitted that he was pulled, took a whirl around the track with his horse, remarking to the judges: "I just want to show you how I'd have won if I hadn't dropped that boot." As he came past the stand he was called to the front. Smiling, he drew up, and faced the judges.

"What is your name, please?" he was asked.

"Alfred Bunker."

"Well, Alfred Bunker, you are ruled off of this track," the judges explained, "for all time to come."

"What for?" enquired the driver.

"For pulling your horse."

"Oh, thank you!" and Alfred Bunker drove off with a serene smile, as if being ruled off was a regular occurrence.

The Mystic Current's Work.

While Mr. Alex. McDonald of the Windsor was hauling down his flag last evening the rope became entangled with the elecric light wires, bringing the latter to the ground. As the coil of wire lay on the sidewalk a large Newfoundland dog came along, and his curiosity being excited, smelled of it. The odor was decidedly strong, and with a yell the canine attempted to retire. He was not quick enough however, and becoming entangled in the wires, the force of the current threw him in the gutter where for several minutes he lay howling and moaning with pain. Finally he extricated himself and started from the scene at a speed which a racer might have envied and which the mystic fluid alone surpassed. The next victim was an elderly gentleman whose feet became entangled in the wire, and who touched the wire in removing it, receiving a shock that made him think he had picked up a piece of red hot iron. The insulation of the electric wires cannot be too carefully looked after. The safety of lives depends upon proper care being taken.

LITTLE LOCALS.

Eighty brick buildings are in course of erection at Seattle.

The heaviest frost of the season covered the ground this morning.

Pandora street was the scene of a lively runaway last evening.

Croquet Sets at Daley's, No. 111 Government street. *

Liberati and his band may possibly give another concert here shortly.

A fine line of sealette jackets, just to hand. SHEARS & PAGE. *tf

Lady Stanley took photographs of the ball room at the naval dockyard yesterday afternoon.

Portland's new republican daily, the Morning Journal, made its first appearance yesterday.

It is stated that the Chinese residents expended $2,000 in their reception of the Governor-General.

Use Shipe's Patent Stove Pipes. See large assortment for sale by MCLENNAN & MCFEELY. *

Two Chinese boxers gave an exhibition in connection with Prof. Foster's weekly at home last evening.

Tramway work is well under way along Government street. It is expected that the cars will be running before the end of this month.

For Style and Finish, "We Lead." HALL & LOWE, Photographers, Government street. *

The handsomest mantel in British Columbia to-day, may be seen for a few days at McLennan & McFeely's 70 Yates street. *

The steward of the Royal Hospital desires to thank Mr. A. J. Langley for a parcel of clothing. Fruit and vegetables will be acceptable at the hospital.

A noted Chinese actor has arrived in the city to fill a five months' engagement. His name is We Fa Tu, and he is considered a second Booth in his country.

Wm. Lambeth, city expressman, had the job of conveying the hundreds of potted plants and shrubs to and from the naval ball room, and performed his work without injuring a blossom.

The only case heard in the city police court yesterday was the much remanded one of The Queen vs. James Barry, charged with obtaining money under false pretences. It was again enlarged until Wednesday. In the number of remands the Barry case is likely to rival those of W. G. Sum and the King Tye Co.

CUTTING prices on Furniture seems to be the order of the day. Not wishing to be outdone by anybody, JACOB SEHL has decided to enter the cutting field and cut down prices 10 per cent. lower than any other firm, on the largest and best assorted stock in the province, of furniture, carpets, linoleum, matting, window blinds, crockery, glassware, lamps, etc. Call and convince yourself at Nos. 66 and 68 Government street. *

The ties and poles for the electric tramway are already cut; but that is nothing compared with the cutting that HASTIE & LOCKHART are now doing in the prices of furniture, upholstery, carpets, linoleums, mattings, etc. A call at their furniture emporium, 62 Government street, will convince you that they have the finest assortment of goods ever offered to the public, and at the least money. Specialties in upholstery and bedroom suites. Call and see us. No trouble to show goods.

C. E. Mallette is not cutting prices, but he has any amount of the best Wellington coal for sale at current rate. Try some. o19-1m

The popular Cigarette is Sweet Caporal.

Dr. Child's Pile Ointment instantly relieves and permanently cures Piles, Pruritus and all hot and itching sores and eruptions. Price, $1. Of druggists. je13-d&w

If the Sufferers from Consumption,

Scrofula and General Debility will try Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, they will find immediate relief and a permanent benefit. Dr. H. V. Mott, Brentwood, Cal., writes: "I have used Scott's Emulsion with great advantage in cases of Phthisis, Scrofula and Wasting Diseases. It is very palatable." Sold by Druggists, at 50c. and $1.00.

One 7 drawer Tucker File for sale by
* T. N. HIBBEN & Co.

Ask your tobacconist for Sweet Caporal

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria

THE FIRST DAY'S RACING

Under the Auspices of the Victoria Jockey Club.

Lord and Lady Stanley Attend the Meeting—Good Races, Fair Weather, and an Immense Attendance.

The largest crowd ever seen on a Victoria race track was present at the Driving Park yesterday afternoon to witness the first races held under the auspices of the Jockey Club. Every one expected to see fair sport and the rules of the track vigorously enforced, and they were not disappointed. While the track was rather too heavy for good time, the weather was magnificent. Nothing but sunshine was provided by the weather clerk during the day, and the air was so clear that Mount Baker seemed not twenty miles away.

His Excellency the Governor-General, Lady Stanley and the vice-regal party were present and witnessed the greater part of the programme; while an excellent band of music was stationed near the grand stand and played a large number of good selections during the progress of the races.

Dr. J. C. Davie (timekeeper), Mr. William Dalby (starter) and Mr. W. F. Chambers acted as judges and did all in their power to see that justice was done to all, and "crooked work" was promptly punished.

HALF MILE AND REPEAT.

First on the programme of races was the half mile and repeat, running, for which there were at first eight entries, the majority being Oregon horses. "Ben L," entered by R. Morris, was drawn before the race, leaving seven to battle for the $150. After repeated trials to send the horses off with a flying start they were drawn up in line at the wire in the following order, and given the word to "Go!" This manner of starting while fair alike to all, had practically the effect of throwing a couple out of the race, their lost time in getting under way ruining their chances of victory.

At the pole was G. M. Rouse's "Sorrel Dan," while the other starters were D. T. Beale's "Cyclone," E. B. Drummond's "Chilcotin," Black & Wilkinson's "Coquitlam Jim," G. C. Ross' "Bangum," Joe Payne's "Harry B," Jno. Feighs' "Bingo."

Taking the pole at the quarter in the first heat, "Cyclone" drew to the fore with "Bangum" and "Chilcotin" for company. The lead was lost at the half to "Bangum," who was forced to travel his best by "Cyclone," who made a good second in, with "Chilcotin" following, and the rest of the horses out of the procession. Bangum's time was recorded as 55¼.

SECOND HEAT.

From the fall of the flag in the second heat the three again sprang to the front. "Bangum" having the pole led to the quarter, where he was very closely pressed. Coming round the turn "Chilcotin" and "Cyclone" came up abreast to overtake him, and several, who were watching closly and near the spot, say that "Cyclone's" rider deliberately rode down his rival in trying to cut him out.

At the half, "Bangum" dropped to second, "Cyclone" taking the lead, and leaving "Chilcotin" with two full length to win to reach second place.

Coming up the homestretch there was no variation in the order, although "Bangum's" jockey used the whip freely, and reduced the winner's lead to a lengths and a half. The trio passed under the wire with "Cyclone" first, "Bangum" second, and "Chilcotin" third. Time, 56.

During the heat Glover, "Bingo's" rider, pulled his horse—there could be no two opinions on the subject—and the judges made a careful note of the bad exhibition of jockeying. At the close of the race both rider, horse and owner were ruled from the track for two seasons.

THIRD HEAT.

The contest having narrowed down to a battle for supremacy between a pair, it became decidedly interesting. "Cyclone" was if anything the favorite, his staying powers winning the approval of the crowd.

At last a good fair start was obtained, and "Bangum" drew out with a slight advantage. Having the pole, he at first kept a half length lead, and it was in this position that the quarter was passed. A little further, and "Cyclone" was seen to slip, losing speed for a moment. "It will lose the race for him," was the opinion of the crowd. But it didn't. With a long swinging gait, "Cyclone" started out to overhaul the leader, passed him at the quarter, and came under the wire winner by two good lengths. Time, 55¼.

SUMMARY.

D. T. Beal's "Cyclone,"	2	1	1
G. C. Ross' "Bangum"	1	2	2
E. B. Drummond's "Chilcotin"	3	3	*

Time—55¼, 56, 55¼. First money, $125; second, $25.

TWO THIRTY-FIVE CLASS.

A splendid race was this one for trotters and pacers who had never beaten 2:35. The prizes, $200 and $50, had drawn seven good entries, and as the race was best three in five, mile heats, everyone looked for an exciting contest. As the horses came up they excited many admiring comments, while the betting was active and the pool seller did good business. "Mackin" had been scratched, and "Henry B" only came on the track after delaying the race fully twenty minutes.

Again failing to get an even start, the horses were sent away from the wire, Jno. Feigh's "Rosie C" having the pole, and the others coming in the order named: G. T. Beal's "Mollie C," I. J. Pearsall's "Sleepy Tom," Wm. Dickson's "Fanny Irving," T. Shaw's "Dart," and G. M. Rouse's "Henry B."

At the start Fanny Irving got a little lead, in company with "Dart," and the two passed to the front. "Rosie C," cool as a cucumber, had started easily, and did not look a formidable horse in the races. She made sure of the pole, however, and without exciting herself in the least managed to gain a little ground with every step. "Fanny Irving" soon fell back to the bunch, while "Dart" manifested a desire to go up in the air. His driver held him well down, however, and he pushed forward for second place. "Rosie C." before the half was reached had shown herself a sure and speedy trotter, never attempting a break and trotting well down with machine-like nicety. The race was all her own, and although she had five good rivals against her they were too slow company to give her any uneasiness. Coming around the turn in the first half "Slippery Tom" made his way to the fore, took second place easily and actually caught the leader. There was no change in her travelling, and the pacer fell back to second, and soon after to third, "Dart" winning second position.

Coming under the wire in the first half "Rosie C." had a six-length lead, followed by "Dart," "Sleepy Tom," and the others straggling. The positions were not reversed, and the first heat resulted in a victory for "Rosie C.," with "Dart" second and all the rest distanced.

During the race an exhibition of pulling was given by the driver of "Henry B," and the owner himself complained to the judges. They promised to attend to the matter at the proper time.

SECOND HEAT.

Starting at an easy pace, the two trotters kept together to the quarter, the mare keeping her place at the pole, and traveling fully as well as in the first heat. Dart then managed to secure the lead and cut in. The mare displayed no uneasiness, and did not increase her pace. At the turn Dart still had the lead but began to feel the pace too hot, and lost way, allowing Rosie C. to come abreast. In this position the first half was completed. As they went round on the second, the mare held her lead all the way, and although Dart made half-a-dozen spurts the speed and endurance of the favorite were too much for him. There were two good lengths of daylight ahead of the horse as "Rosie C." won the heat in 2.45.

THIRD HEAT.

The third heat was very much of a repetition of the second, Dart's impulsive speed and Rosie's quiet and beautiful traveling forming a strong contrast. The mare won easily in 2.48, taking the race in three straight heats. Time, 2.47½, 2.45 and 2.48.

INDIAN RACE.

The best event of the day, the race for Indian horses and riders, was thoroughly enjoyed by all. The names of the cayuses were as unique and startling as the costumes of the riders, the list being as follows: "Johnny Macki," "Slippery Elm," "Klamz Grabber," "When the Light goes Out," "Katitit," "Razzle Dazzle," "Consumption Dick," "Soap Suds," "Dot and Carry One," "Kitty Snowslide," "Johnson Street Sewer," "Hydraig-Chloe Corrosiv," alias "DrugStore," and "Charge, Chester, Charge."

After calling up the horses the judges announced that instead of a mile dash the race would be run in heats, best two in three. The change was satisfactory to the riders—only two of whom rode in saddle—who listened to the judges' Chinook explanations in wonder not unmixed with awe.

Whipping from the start, the Indians soon showed that they meant to make the race one for blood. There was no jockeying, and when "Consumption" and "The Drug Store" came under the wire, neither with an inch advantage, the spectators fairly howled their satisfaction.

"A dead heat," said the judges, and the audience waited for the leaders to return to hear the award, but waited in vain. A glance at the track furnished the explanation. Not understanding the principle of heats the whole procession was making the circuit again, intending to run all three at once.

The horses were recalled, and the four first were again started. Heat No. 2 was won by "Razzle Dazzle," with "The Drug Store" second. The third and final was in the same order.

SUMMARY.

E. James, "Razzle Dazzle,"	3	1	1
G. Cheateam, "Drug Store,"	1	2	2
A Marshall, "Consumption Dick,"	1	3	3

Time—1.04, 1.08, 1.10.

BLUE JACKETS' RACE.

Last on the list and a very amusing as well as exciting contest. It was won easily by T. Shaw's horse.

Altogether, the races were very successful. Before the programme is again taken up to-morrow, however, the judges should see that proper colors are worn in every case. They should also see that proper colors are worn in every case. They should also have officials posted at the four "corners" of the track, so that in cases of protest, fairness may be done the jockeys charged with fouling, as well as those who allege to be wronged. While every effort should be made to prevent "crooked practices," the utmost care should be taken that no one, except on unquestionable proof, be ruled of the track. The judges have started well in insisting on the severe punishment of all dishonorable and unfair practices, and the public feel confident that they will continue as they have commenced.

MONDAY'S RACES.

The Jockey Club programme for Monday presents a very attractive list of events.

1. Three-eighths mile repeat running—Eight entries and all fast. Cyclone, the winner of yesterday's half mile, will have to run faster than he did then if he gets his nose to the wire before McCullough. The others are all confident of a better showing than yesterday, and altogether this race will prove a "klinker."

2. 2:40 trotting and pacing—It is always difficult in a trotting race to name the winner, and no one dare prophesy. Knowing ones vary greatly in their opinions and each has a favorite. This race will be very interesting and worth watching.

3. Mile and repeat running.—Little Maud and Murphy, the Seattle entries, will be kept busy all the way with Coquitlam Jim and Ito, the British Columbia representatives. Betting is very lively upon the result.

4. Gymkhana Race—If all the horses nominated start look out for a rattling finale. The owners are thirsting for "gore" and have each resolved that fickle fortune shall not rob them of their legitimate prey, the coveted souvenir of their favorite's prowess—"the silver cup." "Van Horn" may have a "Walk Over" with "Oriental Trade," but when the "Solid Muldoon" "Board of Trade" closes with him "Next Term," if "Syndicate" is not backed too heavily, the "Wire Puller" and "Telephone" will be able to look back with a "Hello" at the finish, and still hold their own, unless "Tramway" lets out "Three Links" and overhauls "Ned Allen" on the homestretch and "Bismark," whose name will then be "Dennis." "Ginger" and "Raisins" will have a "Jubilee" with "Dasher," while "So Do I" will sigh in the rear for a slower field somewhere near "Ole Virginny."

5. Indian race winners of Saturday barred. The beaten braves of Saturday will seek consolation in the three remaining purses, and promise a closer run than before.

Under Protest.

Mr. E. B. Drummond, owner of Chilcotin, says he intends to push his protest against the award of the first money in the 2:35 race to Cyclone.

PERSONAL.

George Hayes, of Vancouver, is in town.

Capt. Robertson, of Moresby Island, is at the Driard.

Postmaster Miller, of Vancouver, was in the city yesterday.

L. Guychon, of Guychon's Landing came over last night.

Johann Wolffsohn, of Vancouver, arrived over last evening.

J. L. Crimp, gold commissioner of Cassiar, is at the Oriental.

I. B. Fisher, manager of the Bank of B. C., Westminster, is at the Driard.

T. C. Sorby, Dr. Milne and G. A. Keefer arrived from Vancouver last night.

E. A. Wadhams arrived from Westminster by the steamer Princess Louise yesterday.

Colonel Stevens, United States consul, received a telegram yesterday evening calling him to Seattle to join Mrs. Stevens, who is still detained in that city by the very serious illness of their only son.

CHURCH NOTICES.

The usual services will be held at the Young Men's Christian Association today at 4 and 8:15 p. m. Rev. John Reid will conduct the afternoon one, and Mr. A. Brodie the evening one. Young men are invited.

Reformed Episcopal Church—Services to-day at the usual hours, conducted by the Rev. Dr. Reid. Sunday school at 2:45 o'clock. Special Thanksgiving service on Thursday morning at 11 o'clock.

Calvary Baptist Church, Herald street.—Calvary Baptist Church will worship in their house on Herald street on Sunday. Special services for the reopening will be held at 11 a. m. Rev. A. B. Banks, of Tacoma, will preach the reopening sermon. Rev. Thos. Baldwin will preach in the evening.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitudes of low test short-weight alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 107 Wall Street, New York. au15-1y

HORSES! HORSES!

Just received from Alberta, 18 splendid Young Horses, comprising Draught, Carriage, Buggy and Riding horses, from 4 to 6 years old and 15 to 16 hands high, many bred from imported English sires.
For price and particulars apply
HATLEY PARK.
oct6-s-5t

THE CHAMPION
WEATHER STRIP
For excluding draughts from doors and windows. Sold and fitted up by
J. P. BURGESS, Carpenter,
10 BROUGHTON STREET. nov2

LOST!

On the night of the 28th inst., from Esquimalt Harbor,
A 14-FOOT BOAT,
Blue exterior, varnished gunwale, and yellow interior.
Any person returning same to Gunroom Mess, H. M. S. "Swiftsure," Esquimalt, will be rewarded. oc31

VICTORIA'S
EFFICIENT ORCHESTRA,
PROF. GRANAT,
Musical Director.
Music furnished for Balls, Parties, Weddings, Entertainments, etc.
Apply to the Headquarters, at the London Harmony.
W. J. PHILLIPS,
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S P Q R
Small Profits Quick Returns!

Art Plushes,
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A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF
Fancy Work Materials
SUITABLE FOR THE COMING
'XMAS TRADE.

HAMPSON & TERRY,
Cash Dry Goods,
COR. YATES AND BROAD STS.
sep14-1yr-dw

ALEXANDER TOD, DECEASED.

ALL PERSONS HAVING ANY claims or demands against the Estate of Alexander Tod, late of Victoria District, deceased, are hereby required to send in particulars of their claims and demands to the undersigned, the Solicitor for the Executrix of the will of the deceased, on or before the 1st day of December next.
CHAS. E. POOLEY,
Langley st., Victoria.
Dated Oct. 29, 1889. oct30-1mo

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT Chun Fook has left the employ of Fook Yuen & Co., of this city, and is not authorized to transact any business for the said firm. Wong Chu Shun has been appointed instead of Chun Fook,
FOOK, YUEN & CO.
Victoria, B. C., 29th Oct., 1889. o30-1w

J. & A. BOSKOWITZ,
WHARF STREET,
Highest Cash Prices Paid for
Furs and Deer Skins.

EDUCATIONAL.

PRIVATE TUITION.

MISS CATON, WHO HAS TAUGHT in county families in England, has first-class certificates and has acquired the languages of France and Germany, by studying them for several years in their respective countries, has opened morning and afternoon classes at 56 Vancouver Street, opposite Richardson street. Only a limited number of pupils can be received. There are still a few vacancies.
For further particulars kindly apply by letter or on Saturday afternoons. sep17

NIGHT-:-SCHOOL

Night School every Evening
BY AN EXPERIENCED TEACHER.
Terms Moderate.
76 YATES STREET—Room No. 1.
oc18 H. SIDDALL, B. A.

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CHOICE LOTS
At Low Figures! Easy Payments!
Invest now and reap the benefit of the future New York of the Pacific.

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52 Government Street, next to Bank of B. C.,
oct31 VICTORIA.

THE WESTSIDE

DRESS-MAKING DEPARTMENT.

From this date MRS. V. A LE PRINCE, so well and favorably known to the ladies of Victoria, will have charge of this department.

MANTLE AND CLOAK MAKING.

MRS. CAMPBELL continues to have full charge of this branch of the business, which is a guarantee of artistic work and assures perfect satisfaction.

In stock, a full line of Sealettes, Plushes, Plain and Fancy Mantle Cloths, Trimmings, etc.

WANTED—DRESS AND MANTLE MAKERS,
Only first-class workers need apply.

THE WESTSIDE.

J. HUTCHESON & Co.
19th October, 1889.

SPENCER'S ARCADE.

EIGHT CASES
New Goods to-day.

Kid Gloves for Evening wear.
Ribbons and Laces.
Flowers and Fancy Feathers.
Silks, Plushes and Dress Robes.
Jerseys, Silk and Cashmere Hose.
Wool Underwear.
Flannels and Meltons.

D. SPENCER,
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Now Landing,
EX BARQUE "NORCROSS,"
FROM LONDON,
FIRE BRICKS,
FIRE CLAY,
COKE,
PIG IRON,
ALKALI,
Etc., Etc.
TURNER, BEETON & CO.
oct16

Under New Management.
SAMUEL HANSON,
(QUALIFIED PHARMACIST,)
Begs leave to announce that he has purchased BLANCHARD & CO.'S interest in the Drug Store, Government st., near Johnson, and proposes to carry on the business in the style to warrant a share of public favor, which he respectfully solicits.
Prescriptions copied and dispensed with the greatest care, being made a distinct department of the business and under the immediate superintendence of Mr. Hanson. Prices will be moderate, and every drug, chemical and pharmaceutical preparation, warranted of the utmost degree of purity and genuineness.
Especial care will be taken to keep the stock complete in every particular.
New stock of Toilet Articles, Perfumery, etc., just received. oc19-3mo

Acre and Half Acre Lots on the
TOLMIE ESTATE
THE CHEAPEST AND MOST DESIRABLE BUILDING SITES IN VICTORIA.
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DESIRABLE PROPERTIES FOR SALE.

8 acres of thoroughly cleared land on the Cadboro Bay Road, with a comfortable house and a good garden. The soil is rich, and land has all been under cultivation. Terms easy.

—ALSO,—

Nearly 450 acres of rich Delta lands, near Mud Bay. A considerable portion is under crop and grass. There is a good dwelling-house and extensive farm buildings. This property can be visited by stage three times a week from New Westminster.
For further particulars apply to H. E. CROASDAILE,
je2 Land and Financial Agent, 42 Fort street.

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The B. C. SOAP WORKS are now ready for the Spring trade, with a large stock of their
UNRIVALLED LAUNDRY AND TOILET SOAPS,
For quality, quantity, and low rates, cannot be equalled in this Province. Send in your orders.
25 Humboldt street, Victoria, B. C. **W. J. PENDRAY.**
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